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THE ROSE OF DAWN.

How mockingly the morning dawns for me,
Since thou art gone, where no pursuing speech,
No prayer, no farthest sounding cry can reach!
I call and wait the answer to my plea—
But only hear the stern dividing sea
(That pauses not, however I beseech)
Breaking, and breaking on the distant beach
Of that far land whereto thy soul did flee.

Do happy suns shine on thee where thou art?
And kind stars light with friendly ray thy night?
And strange birds wake with music strange thy morn?
This beggared world, where thou no more hast part,
Misapprehends the morning's young delight,
And the old grief makes the new day forlorn.
—Louise Chandler Moulton in Century.

LOST AND RECOVERED.

In the year 1859 I was employed as second mate on the ship *Lady Bliss*, which voyaged between the Cape of Good Hope and India ports. She was a stanch, tidy and well found craft, and Capt. Berry was part owner. I had made the trip from the cape to Bombay twice when the adventures I am about to relate had their beginning. The crew numbered twelve men, and as is usually the case a fresh lot of men was shipped for each voyage. I alone had made the three trips without a change, and this was because Capt. Berry had taken a great liking to me. I could have gone as first mate, being perfectly competent to navigate the ship, but had an operation performed on one of my eyes and did not dare to risk the responsibilities of the position. At each trip we had had a new first mate, and a strange one came aboard at Bombay to go back to the cape. He was introduced to me as Mr. Hall, but it isn't at all probable that that was his name. He was a big, strong fellow, a thorough sailor, and I had no reason to believe that we should not get along together. The captain, too, seemed to like him, and the crew as a whole was above the average.

We had been out three days before I found that Mr. Hall was a queer man. If the word "anarchist" had then been coined it was not familiar to the public. The ideas advanced by the masses today were then unheard of. The mate began a conversation which resulted in making me suspicious of him. The ship belonged to a company which owned five others. Each craft was known to be well found and well manned, and could always have its pick of men for a crew. I was more than astonished to hear Mr. Hall declare that the company was making too much money and becoming too much of a power in the land. They were building up, he declared, at the expense of the sailor. No man, firm or corporation had any moral right to so much wealth and power. God had designed that all should share alike; one man had no right to roll in wealth while another wanted for bread, and so forth, and so forth. He took the same line which all the well known anarchists and socialists have adopted and followed since, and I could not doubt that he was deeply in earnest. While the conversation led me to believe that he was holding dangerous views, there was nothing for me to worry about. As for repeating his words to the captain, the idea never entered my head.

It wasn't long before Hall [illegible] made the discovery that he had been tampering with the men. I had not seen him talking with them, but two or three of them assumed such an independent bearing that it was plain the seed had fallen on fruitful soil. The crew was made up of rovers—English, American, Dutch and Lascars. Not more than two could claim the same nationality. When we had been out five days, and during my watch in the evening, I overheard enough of a conversation between three of the men to satisfy me that Hall had deliberately gone to work to create dissatisfaction and a mutinous spirit. I had entire charge of the deck at the time, and having given some necessary order I watched and saw it obeyed in a manner to prove that there was something very wrong with the men—at least the men in my watch. Sailors always growl more or less, no matter how well situated, but, unless on the point of mutiny, are prompt to obey an order. In this case the men lounged forward in an impudent way, each one growling below his breath, and I plainly caught the words of one of them as he said:

"D— n the company! We are just as good men as they are!"

I did not let on that I heard it, nor did I reprove them for such [illegible]ness. Had I been sure of Mr. Hall it would have been different. If he had been talking to the crew as he talked to me then I had a matter on hand to be handled very carefully. I was vexed and worried, but decided to wait.

Next day in my watch we had to break out a cask of beef from the hold. Even with the captain on deck smoking his cigar the men lagged and exhibited their impudence. When the tackle was let down through the forehatch one of the men descended to make it fast to the cask. He fussed around for five minutes, growling and swearing, and when I swung myself down and sharply reproved him for his want of energy he ripped out at me:

"Oh, yes! We've got to break our backs to pile up the dollars for the nabobs ashore! They'd sell the heart's blood of every Jack aboard for a pound note!"

Acting under the regulations governing any ship, I should have knocked him down. I passed his remarks without a word, feelin my heart that the whole crew must be dead ripe for mutiny. I intended to go to the captain as soon as my watch was over, but I had waited too long. Just as we hauled the cask on deck Hall came out of the cabin. His appearance was a signal to the men to knock off and crowd aft. Hall walked over to the captain and calmly said:

"Capt. Berry, do you believe that one man has a right to grow rich at the expense of another?"

"W what do you mean, sir?" gasped the astonished captain.

"I mean that I am tired of watching, working and slaving for the profit of others. The company is too rich and arrogant. It has its foot on too many sailors' necks."

"Go to your cabin, sir! I suspend you from duty!" shouted Capt. Berry, who was both amazed and indignant.

"Not so fast, captain," replied Hall, smiling blandly. "We have concluded to take charge of the Lady Bliss. We have decided to strike for our rights. We have been slaves long enough."

The captain was speechless with amazement. It had come upon him so suddenly that he could not collect his wits. As he stood like one bereft of ear and voice Hall continued:

"As you are part owner you belong to the class which is eating out our lives. We have no use for you. Men, get the gig ready. Now, then, Mr. Reefer, are you with us or no?"

"Do you mean that you have taken possession of the ship?" I asked.

"Exactly."

"And what is your programme?"

"We have slaved for the company long enough. We will now go into business on our own account."

"How?"

"We have been robbed; we will rob others."

At this the crew set up a loud cheer, and it was evident that they were with him to a man. It was no time for argument—to point out inconsistencies. They had complained of being oppressed; they now proposed to oppress others. They had complained that the company was piling up money through the wear and tear of their bone and sinew; they now proposed to rob by force of arms. They had complained that the company was too rich; they now proposed to amass all possible wealth. They had declared that all property should be held in common; they now proposed to dispossess all holders not strong enough to beat them off.

"Suppose I refuse to join you?" I asked.

"Then you will be set afloat with the captain."

"I prefer that to piracy."

"Very well; you have made your own choice. Men, get ready the gig, and put in water and provisions for a week. We don't owe them any grudge."

It was folly to think of resistance, but the captain would have his say. He abused each and every one of them in good, round English, and predicted that he would be present when each one dangled at the end of a rope. They simply laughed at him, and in the course of half an hour we were set afloat. The gig was furnished with a sail and a pair of oars, ten gallons of water, a bag of bread, a few cans of meat and fruit. Each of us was allowed to make up a bag of clothing, but were refused a compass, chart, or anything else which might aid us in steering a course. Both of us were robbed of our money and watches, and the captain was even dispossessed of a finger ring. The men who had struck for their "rights" had no care for the rights of others.

It was about an hour before sunset when we were cast adrift. We had made a good 500 miles to the southwest since leaving Bombay, and were at least 350 from the Indian coast. As the breeze was from the east we headed to the south, while the ship, which had been hanging in the wind for an hour, stood to the north, her crew cheering over and over again as she laid her new course. It was a long half hour before either one of us broke the silence. One event had followed so swiftly upon the heels of another that it was hard to realize all that had occurred. I steered the boat, and the captain sat with his face in his hands for a long time. Finally he looked up and around to exclaim:

"D— n such a crew! If they had mutinied in the regular way, having some reasonable excuse, I shouldn't feel half so mean over it. To be beaten out of my ship by a hair brained fool of a mate, and that by talk alone, makes me want to kick myself."

"We stand a good show to be picked up," I suggested.

"Yes, fairly good, but as soon as the wind will allow I want to head to the southeast. We are not over 200 miles from the Malabar islands."

The Malabar group extends for 500 miles along the coast, and comprises such large islands as Lakadivh, Aucutta, Minikol and Horsburg. Then begins the Maedivh group, and extends for another 500 miles, many of the islands being thirty, forty and fifty miles in length, with straits or channels between them. But few of them were inhabited at that time, and those only by fishermen and shell hunters.

In an hour the ship was lost to our view. I minded the boat for the first half of the night, steering by the stars and the feel of the breeze, and then turned in while the captain stood watch. [illegible] And became fresh, and [illegible] sharply after the boat, she flew ahead at a pace which gave us an extraordinary run for the day. Only one sail was sighted, and that was too far away to give us any hope. The captain had the watch from 8 to 12, and I had been on about an hour when I heard the roar of breakers, and knew that our run was finished.

Having aroused the captain, we decided to stand off and on until daylight appeared, and when it came he recognized the island before us as that of Aucutta, the next largest of the Malabar group. We had made a safe landing before sunrise, and when we had eaten breakfast we started out together to investigate. We walked up the southern shore about ten miles and back without finding any trace of inhabitants. After dinner we headed to the north, and a tramp of six miles brought us to the limits and resulted in a strange sight at the same time. The Lady Bliss was standing down for us from the northwest, and when seen was hull above water. We found a hiding place in the bushes and watched her as she stood on. There was deep water to within a cable's length of the beach. She shortened sail, passed the corner of the island, and after running along the north shore for a mile came to anchor in thirty feet of water, and within a stone's throw of the beach. Her anchor was hardly down when we saw and heard a row on board—a free fight in which all seemed to be engaged. The result of this was that five men lowered the yawl and pulled ashore. We heard Hall and others call after them and make threats, and they replied in kind. When they had landed they declared their intention to remain, and each one spoke bitterly of the way Hall and his favorites had used them. They had not left the ship for good, but were prospecting to see if the island suited them. They had brought with them the captain's revolver and the only two muskets aboard the ship.

It did not take us above ten minutes to find out how the land lay, and we then exposed our presence and besought the men to aid us in recapturing the ship. There was but little hesitation on their part. Hall had no sooner got possession than he lorded it over the sailors in great style. It wasn't two hours before he had a mutiny on his hands, and one-half the crew insisted on his heading for the islands, that they might be put ashore. There had been half a dozen fights between the two factions, and two of the men aboard were laid up.

Capt. Berry promised the five men immunity from all punishment if their future behavior was satisfactory, and the seven of us then pulled aboard. A fight was even then going on in the cabin between Hall and his mate, and we were on deck before they knew it. It wasn't five minutes' work to secure Hall and the two men who had been most prominent, and the others then went down on their knees and begged for mercy. It was granted on conditions, and the ship was at once got under way and her course laid for the Mozambique channel and the cape. Hall alone was tried by the authorities and he was publicly hanged for his crime. He was perhaps more of a crank than a criminal, but British law stands no nonsense from any subject.—New York Sun.

And She Was Ahead.

A—Jones and his wife are a pretty good looking pair.

B—H'm! They remind me more of a tandem team.—Texas Siftings.

Funny Japanese Way.

Located as they are on the other side of the earth, what wonder is it that the Japanese should do things in a fashion that looks contrariwise to us? At any rate, this is indeed the case. The Japanese books begin upon the page where our books end; the page which we call the title page they utilize for the colophon or finis. In the superscription of a letter the Japanese begin with the name of the country to which the letter is to be sent; then follows the city, then the local address, and, finally, the name of the receiver, thus: America, Illinois, Chicago, 112 Jones street, Smith, John. This, after all, makes an easier job for the postoffice employes—this descent from the general into the particular.—Cor. Chicago News.

OUR ITALY.

The Phases of Life Through Which Southern California Has Passed.

Southern California has rapidly passed through varied experiences and has not yet had a fair chance to show the world what it is. It had its period of romance, of pastoral life, of lawless adventure, of crazy speculation, all within a hundred years, and it is just now entering upon its period of solid, civilized development. A certain light of romance is cast upon this coast by the Spanish voyagers of the Sixteenth century, but its history begins with the establishment of the chain of Franciscan missions, the first of which was founded by the great Father Junipero Serra at San Diego in 1769.

The fathers brought with them the vine and the olive, reduced the savage Indians to industrial pursuits, and opened the way for that ranchero and adobe civilization which, down to the coming of the American, in about 1840, made in this region the most picturesque life that our continent has ever seen. Following this is a period of desperado adventure and revolution, of pioneer state building; and then the advent of the restless, the cranky, the invalid, the fanatic from every other state in the Union.

The first experimenters in making homes seem to have fancied that they had come to a ready made elysium—the idle man's heaven. They seem to have brought with them little knowledge of agriculture or horticulture, were ignorant of the conditions of success in this soil and climate, and left behind the good industrial maxims of the east. The result was a period of chance experiment, one in which extravagant expectation and boasting to some extent took the place of industry.

The imagination was heated by the novelty of such varied and rapid productiveness. Men's minds were inflamed by the apparently limitless possibilities. The invalid and the speculator thronged the transcontinental roads leading hither. In this condition the frenzy of 1886-7 was inevitable. I saw something of it in the winter of 1887. The scenes then daily and commonplace now read like the wildest freaks of the imagination.

The bubble collapsed as suddenly as it expanded. Many were ruined, and left the country. More were merely ruined in their great expectations. The speculation was in town lots. When it subsided it left the climate as it was, the fertility as it was and the value of arable land not reduced. Marvelous as the boom was, I think the present recuperation is still more wonderful.

In 1890, to be sure, I missed the bustle of the cities and the creation of towns in a week under the hammer of the auctioneer. But in all the cities and most of the villages there has been growth in substantial buildings and in the necessities of civic life—good sewerage, water supply and general organization; while the country, as the acreage of vines and oranges, wheat and barley, grain and corn and the shipments by rail testify, has improved more than at any other period, and commerce is beginning to feel the impulse of a genuine prosperity, based upon the intelligent cultivation of the ground. School houses have multiplied, libraries have been founded, many "boom" hotels, built in order to sell [illegible] have been [illegible]—Charles Dudley Warner in Harper's.

Heat or Cold Has No Effect on Snails Eggs.

The snails' eggs are not so numerous nor yet so microscopic as those of the eel. Their claim to notoriety rests solely upon their reputation for extraordinary vitality, which claim, were it not for the testimony of some eminent naturalists, would be beyond belief. It is claimed for them that they may be dessicated in a red hot furnace until reduced to minuteness barely visible, and that they will again regain their original bulk and dimensions upon being dampened; that then the young may be brought forth successfully, as though the eggs had never been molested. When it was found that heat had no appreciable effect upon them extreme cold was tried.

Dauber, of Stockholm, kept them frozen in ice for eighteen months, yet they hatched when removed as readily as if they had always been in their native element. Next artificial cold was tried. A phial of the eggs was submitted to a temperature of what would be equal to 100 degs. below the zero mark of Fahrenheit, still their vitality did not seem to be injured in the least.—St. Louis Republic.

Traveling in England.

"I find some errors prevalent here in New York," an Englishman observed, "about the cost of railway traveling in England. It is erroneous, for example, to say that the third class carriages, which carry passengers at the rate of a penny a mile, according to law, are lacking in any desirable comfort or convenience. The fact is that they are satisfactory in every way, and are kept in excellent condition by careful servants. They are used by the vast majority of our travelers and by the most respectable people of all classes and both sexes. You can see in them, in every train, business men and fashionable ladies, as well as mechanics and others. When I traveled with my family over Great Britain we always took third class fare, and we never had reason to regret it. The law requires that every passenger shall be provided with a seat, and both this law and the penny a mile law are enforced. There is a saying in Europe that only Americans and fools ride in the first class carriages."—New York Sun.

How to Treat a Shying Horse.

Do not strike a horse when he "shies." You only make matters worse. He shies because he's afraid of being hurt. Now, if you strike him he is hurt; he associates the harmless brush heap with pain. It is better not to change the tension of the rein at all; that is, if you were driving with a loose line when the animal shied do not nervously clutch the rein, as if you were frightened also. It will do you no good, for you cannot gather up a loose line quick enough. If the horse shies very badly speak to him, and gather the lines easily and firmly. If you were driving with a taut line, which is always best in my judgment, do not jerk as he shies, but press steadily and keep cool.—New York Weekly.

Improvement in Window Glass.

One of the recent improvements in the manufacture of window glass is the introduction of a process of dipping the sheet into a mammoth bath tub containing a mixture of various liquids. Its results are instantly seen. It removes all dirt and defection, and the glass becomes as clear and pure as it was before it went through the flattening oven.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Dangers of Matrimony.

Mrs. De Peck—Since I married you I am losing all my good looks.

Mr. De Peck—Doctors agree that nothing will spoil a woman's beauty quicker than frequent ebullitions of temper.—New York Weekly.

Torpedo Boats.

European countries have built large numbers of torpedo boats. Italy has now about 200; England, 175; France, 150; Russia, 130; Germany, 100, and Spain, 20. On this side of the Atlantic the Argentine Republic has 18; Brazil, 15, and Chili, 10. Of course you wish to know how many our own nation has. Well, we have one.—John M. Ellicott in St. Nicholas.

"Porcelain Finish."

The Painters' Gazette gives the most approved method of producing the "porcelain finish," which is the latest craze for finishing dining rooms in pure white. If it is new work the wood must have a coat of shellac to prevent pitch from coming through; if hard pine it should receive two coats. If over old paint it must be sandpapered down to a perfectly smooth surface and all imperfections filled with putty. Give the work four coats of French zinc, mixed with raw oil, and enough turpentine to make it dry with only an egg shell gloss. Give enough time between each coat to dry perfectly hard before applying another. When dry and hard sandpaper to a smooth surface with No. 0 paper, then it is ready for the finish, which consists of two coats of French zinc ground in and thinned with Demar varnish. There should be no oil in this finishing coat, as it would tend to lessen the gloss and turn the paint yellow.

Found a Lost Handkerchief.

One day two sisters were shopping in Broadway. One of them carried a handkerchief of peculiar pattern and value. Suddenly it was missing. To look for it in any of the dozen shops they had visited during the afternoon would have been a useless waste of time, so the loser merely resigned herself to the loss. After awhile the two separated, each to do some buying for herself, and the sister returned to one of the shops that they had visited in company. While being carried up in the elevator she glanced down at the floor. There at her feet lay her sister's handkerchief.—New York Evening Sun.

Lost His Faith.

The colored minister at Petersburg, Va., who gained considerable notoriety by declaring that the sun do move has had to take it back. All the enlightened members held a different belief, and he had either to stop the sun or get out.—Detroit Free Press.

Crushed the Nominee.

As about eight out of ten men one meets now-a-days are up for the legislature, county sheriff or something, it is not surprising that a large proportion of these politicians are of the self made variety that could not deliver an intelligible speech if they were to be hung. The result is that the hard up penny-a-liners are turning an honest penny by supplying these tongue tied statesmen with ready made campaign thunder. The other night there was an enthusiastic primary meeting at Petaluma, during which an aspirant for county clerk was introduced. The gentleman laid a voluminously written speech on the desk and started in. He had only gotten as far as "Fellow citizens," when a hungry looking party in a week-before-last shirt, and whose whole appearance denoted destitution and journalism, stood up in the front row and whispered:

"How about that little amount?"

The orator coughed, colored, looked fixedly at the gallery, and strove to continue.

"I say," continued the interrupter more loudly, "you know what I told you—cash down or no sale."

"I'll—I'll see you in the morning," gasped the mortified politician.

"Morning don't go," replied the creditor doggedly. "You can't play the morning [illegible] I am. You've got to put up or shut up. [illegible]"

"I haven't got that amount with me," murmured the distinguished speaker, fumbling in his clothes. "Just—just sit down, and I'll see you later."

"Later be blowed," growled the pencil parer, and reaching up he transferred the manuscript to his coat tail pocket and walked out. The crushed nominee took a back seat on the platform and wept like a child, while the band filled in its time by squelching out, "Listen to the Mocking Bird," with variations.—San Francisco News Letter.

With Wax Pearls.

After placing himself outside of a plate of raw oysters in a down town restaurant a hungry and seedy looking stranger arose from the table where he had been eating and walked over to the cashier's box. In his hand he displayed two pearl like pellets somewhat smaller than an ordinary pea.

"What are they?" inquired the cashier.

"Pearls," responded the stranger, "I found in one of your oysters. They are as pure gems as I ever saw. I used to be a lapidary and I ought to know. All they need is polishing to make them worth a good sum of money."

The cashier picked them from the palm of the stranger's hand and made a critical inspection. At first he was skeptical, but finally succumbed to the stranger's descriptive powers and asked what he would take for them.

"When nicely dressed and finished off they are undoubtedly worth $10 each, but I need money, and need it badly, and I am willing to sell them for $2. Of course you'll have to pay to have 'em polished, but it won't cost you much."

After a little haggling the sale was made and the man departed. After the cashier finished his duties that afternoon he went into the nearest jeweler's, where he learned that the supposed pearls were nothing but wax.—New York Herald.

An Invincible Man-of-War.

Some of the most interesting features of the defense of New York during the war of 1812 have been overlooked by the historians, and I have nowhere seen any mention of the fact that during this struggle the first steam war vessel in existence protected New York harbor. My father was one of the committee of safety for the city, and I have often heard him tell of this novel feature of the defense. About three months after war had been declared a whaler came into the harbor and reported that an immense fleet of English war ships were on their way to capture the city.

Bells were rung, and all New York suspended business to consider means of defense. During the deliberation one of the committee of safety made the happy suggestion that the Fulton steamboat be fitted with an iron prow and a number of steam pipes, so that scalding steam could be turned on the enemy should they attempt to board the vessel. The committee agreed with him that the steamboat fitted in that manner would be invincible, as it could move at will regardless of the direction of the wind, ram holes in the enemy's ships, etc.—Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Past Masters of the Art.

The Japanese are past masters in the treatment of alloys both in texture and color, and no better guides exist. They achieve their grand results by the simplest means—a judicious blending of various metals, inlaying and pickling. Copper is the basis of their chief alloys, and by incorporating with it certain proportions of gold and silver they obtain remarkable results in color through the pickling process.

But not only do they get striking effects from their alloys and pickling; their mode of working up the metals is a thing to be studied. For instance, they will take six or seven plates of different metals and alloys, weld them together, and then by drilling, punching up and filing, get a surface in which all the metals show in a manner which is truly wonderful. By the range of tints at their command they can work out on a metal surface scenes of animal life, landscapes, etc., with effect never dreamed of by metal workers in the western world.—Jewelers' Review.

A SPIDER'S PERSEVERANCE.

He Rebuilds His Web Many Times in Spite of Repeated Failures.

The writer spent a full hour a few days ago watching a spider managing his snares and trap victims. He was so deliberate, calculating, cold blooded and merciless, that one could scarcely keep from shivering at the hideous creature's lack of mercy. And yet his persistence and unflagging energy fascinated one. No matter how often his net broke, he set to work industriously to repair it again. No matter how long it took him to secure a captive, he patiently wound and wound his fragile thread until the victim was bound fast and hard.

His meshes were stretched in a corner, and almost at the same moment a fly and a miller became entangled in them. Instantly the bandit insect lowered himself toward the miller. When the miller saw her enemy approaching she revolved furiously, beating the air wildly with her light wings. The spider was whirled in his web with lightning like rapidity, but he clung there stubbornly until the miller stopped her struggles for rest. Then cautiously the black villain approached nearer. Again the shadowy wings whirled and again the spider flew in small circles, but he did not retire. And so inch by inch the passionless little savage closed with the terrified miller. At last he made a spring. Around went the two in a brown whirl, and the spider shot up his life line. He had fastened another line to the miller.

The spider went back to the fly, and then made its bones more secure. Again he fastened threads to the miller, each time working his way slowly to her, and then pouncing upon her to fasten her in another thread.

Once the miller almost freed herself and fell away from the web, hanging only by a single fine thread. Stubbornly the spider went to work to do all his task over again. At last when it was seen that the miller was hopelessly caught the writer released her. It was found that all her legs were bound closely together, so careful had been the spider's work.

[illegible] stroyed the web, and while the victims were being freed the indomitable spider built him another trap, working sullenly and persistently. This done, he retired to his corner, only to come forth like a midnight highwayman when his next victim was trapped.

Nothing could discourage the spider. Twice a great mosquito was fastened in the meshes, and each time while the spider was trying to fasten him so that he could not escape the mosquito broke away.

Repairs began at once, and soon the spider went back to his corner to wait for another prisoner.

The writer swept away the web entirely and went away. Half an hour later when he returned the untiring spider was rebuilding his snare. His will and determination this time conquered, for who does not admire dogged resolution that will not down?—Hartford Times.

Ingersoll Earns a Fortune Every Year.

Robert G. Ingersoll is one of the lawyers to whom his profession yields a fortune every year. A quarter of a million is a [illegible] and he is one of the few men who shine either as pleader or counselor. He has [illegible] him. His face and form are familiar to all Wall and Broad street men, and his offices on Wall street are handsomely fitted up and elegant. They are comfortable offices, just as the genial Bob is a comfortable man. Great numbers of stories are told about him. Here is one guaranteed to be new:

A stranger went to him one day, and without any reference to the matter of their retainer began, "My father died and made a will," and then he went on to tell about his trouble with the will.

"Do you understand the case now?" asked the stranger.

"No, sir," responded Mr. Ingersoll, "I do not."

Somewhat embarrassed the stranger went away. He told a friend of his experience with the philosophical lawyer.

"Go back to him," said the friend, "lay a thousand dollar bill on his desk and then talk."

The advice was followed. He was received as one who had never been in the office before. He laid the big bill down and said, "My father died and made a will"——

Mr. Ingersoll was at once interested. He interrupted his new client. "How," said he, "could your father die and make a will? Do you not mean that he made a will and then died?"

In half an hour he was familiar with all the details of the case. The story need not convey the impression that Mr. Ingersoll is mercenary.—New York Press.

No Work, No Pleasure.

Some polemics argue that but for that unfortunate affair in Paradise we should now be living in a play day instead of a work day world. Yet labor seems so essential to the happiness of the human family as at present constituted, that one can scarcely conceive of true enjoyment without it. It is not reasonable to suppose that Adam was ever an idle man or Eve an indolent woman.

When we are past work, the remembrance of our labors, if they have been honorable and useful, is the chief solace of our retirement. Does a man derive the same pleasure from the possession of wealth when he has received it as an inheritance that he would have derived from a competence won by the sweat of his brow or the energy of his brain? Every one knows that he does not. The veteran merchant takes comfort in the recollection of his business enterprises, when the pastimes and recreations of his youth and maturity seem to him "stale, flat and unprofitable."

Yes, the memories of labor are sweet. Let the father who desires the real happiness of his children set them to work—endeavor to give them a relish for employment. No matter how rich in this world's goods he may be able to make them, he is not their true friend if he brings them up in idleness.—New York Ledger.

Mulberry Sellers.

A few miles from Shawneetown on the Illinois bank of the river stands a dilapidated building, and on it the words, "Sellers' Landing." It was for years owned by one Eckel Sellers, who was the original Mulberry Sellers of Mark Twain's book and John T. Raymond's play. This Col. Eckel Sellers lived here for a long time and was noted for his eccentricities. He rambled up and down the Ohio and Mississippi, and here it was Mark Twain met him. The colonel established a paper mill at his landing, intending to make paper out of cotton tree pulp. The experiment was a disastrous failure.

Then he undertook to develop the iron ore found in the Hardin county hills and erected an iron furnace. A second failure was the result. Raymond and Sellers were great friends and had high old times together in Shawneetown. He was angered at Twain and enjoined him from using the name Eckel. That is the reason the character was created as "Mulberry" Sellers. The colonel lives now in a home located on the top of Lookout mountain, in Tennessee, and is resting from his labors. The old farm and the landing are in the possession of one of his sons.—Chicago Tribune.

Supplies for One Fragile Creature.

A cynical doctor, withal a man of wonderful resources and a quick mind, lives on one of the avenues on the South Side. He was in his study a few nights ago when a young man came in and began questioning him about the propriety of marrying. The young man foolishly raved over his sweetheart, and called her angelic and so on. He was afraid that she was too fragile for this world. The old doctor grunted.

"Fragile, eh?" he asked. "How fragile? Ever test her fragility? Let me give you some figures about her and womankind in general, showing how fragile they are. Let us suppose that this piece of perfection is in moderately good health. She will live to be, say 60 years old. Women don't like to die any more than men do—not as much—for women never grow old, you know. Listen to me. She will eat one pound of beef, mutton or some other flesh every day. That's 365 pounds of meat in a year.

"In sixty years it's 21,900 pounds. How's that for fragile? She will eat as much bread and as much vegetables per diem, and there you have in sixty years 43,800 pounds of bread and meat. If she is not too angelic she will drink daily no less than two quarts of coffee or tea. And by the time she is ready to have a monument she will have consumed 175 hogsheads of liquids. Fragile?

"Now, young man, these figures do not include the forty or fifty lambs she will worry down with mint sauce. It does not take into consideration the 2,000 spring chickens, the 500 pounds of butter, the 50,000 eggs and the four hogsheads of sugar she will consume in sixty years. It doesn't take into consideration her ice cream, her oysters, her clams and such. All this means about forty-five tons. Fragile? Think of your affinity in connection with these figures, and then rave over her being fragile. Young man, you are a fool. Boof!"—Chicago Tribune.

Oysters as a Dessert.

I used to know a bon vivant who never ate oysters except after dinner. He boarded for many years at one of the famous hotels in this city, and during the oyster [illegible] his dinner in the salle, he used to walk directly to the oyster counter, on the ground floor, and eat a dozen blue points on the half shell, which the watchful attendant always had selected for him. This experienced epicure scorned to begin a meal with oysters. "What!" he would say, "put cold bivalves on an empty stomach? Such a practice must ruin digestion.

"Begin your meal with warm soup, which gently stimulates the stomach and gives it a tone. When you are through with a hearty meal, your stomach craves something cooling. It ought to be gratified. Not with a viand hard to digest, but one which dissolves easily with the heat of the stomach, imposing no labor upon the digestive faculties. Oysters are just the thing—cooling, of delicious flavor, refreshing; they settle the appetite and make the whole system feel at ease. They are the scientific climax to a banquet, and the man that does not know it is not a finished epicure."

The old gentleman proved that oysters after dinner were healthful anyway, for he lived to be more than fourscore and kept up his practice to the last.—New York Star.

An Anecdote [illegible]

[illegible] which period was spent in school in Virginia:

"On my way home for a vacation I passed through the capital for the express purpose of getting a glimpse at President Buchanan. Standing in the National hotel, I remarked to a friend that I hated to leave the city without seeing the president. An elderly gentleman, who was reading a paper near where we stood, looked up with a smile and remarked:

"'So you want to see the president, do you? Meet me here at 10 o'clock to-morrow and we will pay him a visit.'

"It is needless to say I kept the engagement. The gentleman was on hand, and we got into a carriage, but I didn't know I was riding with the president of the United States till after we had reached the White House and heard him addressed by his title. Then my modesty got the better of me and I wanted to retire, but the president kept me quite awhile, and I went away thoroughly happy."—Washington Post.

A Host Who Provides Razors.

Chief Justice Paxon, of the Pennsylvania supreme court, called at Borneman's barber shop, in this city, to get shaved. After the work had been performed he inquired of the barber as to his charges for honing razors, and the latter, naturally thinking that there would be but one or two, stated that his price was a quarter apiece. The judge had nothing to say against this, and next day called and laid down a lot of thirty-seven of the finest chin scrapers ever seen.

The judge explained that he was accustomed to have large numbers of gentlemen sojourners from Philadelphia at his farm mansion in Bucks county, and from the fact that the nearest barber shop was nine miles distant he naturally had to be provided with sharp shaving implements for their accommodation, and with a good lot of them, too, the guests being, like the judge, capable of shaving themselves.—Allentown Democrat.

How Did the Turtle Find His Way?

The rocks at the west coast of the island of St. Helena abound with sea turtles, some of them as heavy as a man, and an English steamer once took aboard several dozen of those sea monsters, intending to deliver them alive to a provision dealer in Liverpool. But before they reached English waters one of the turtles was taken sick and was flung overboard, after having been branded with the name of the ship. Next year the same steamer came across the same tortoise on the coast of St. Helena, more than 4,000 miles from the point where the homesick creature had been flung back overboard.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

A Wife's Philosophy.

Von Hussler—Dearest, I must leave you for a long trip by rail.

Mrs. Von H.—Have you bought that lot in the cemetery?

Von H.—Yes.

Mrs. Von H.—And made your will and paid up your life insurance?

Von H.—Yes.

Mrs. Von H.—Then good-by, dear. I'm going out to sample mourning goods.—Pittsburg Chronicle.

Practical Advice to Retailers.

We advise our readers who are compelled to pay more for their stock to be certain that their remuneration is commensurate with the amount of capital invested. Never mind if sales do decrease somewhat; it's better to do a small business on a paying basis than a large one on a losing basis.—Merchants' Review.

While the annual banquet of the Electric club was in progress in their New York club house a band in the offices of the Long Distance Telephone company, two miles away, played for the entertainment of the assemblage. The music was transmitted by a curious contrivance, the transmitter of which was concealed in the chandelier above the table in the Electric club.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

A TERRIBLE RIDE.

I began life on one of the big railways of the States as a "cleaner" in an engine shed.

I had been employed in the shed at Louisville for about fifteen or sixteen months when I went on my first trip as a fireman.

It was very near being my last.

I firmly believe all the years of flying about in an express since I was made an engineer have not taken as much out of me as that single turn of an hour and a half. It occurred in this way:

One evening the superintendent at Louisville received a wire from Weston, a station about seventy miles down the line, to send an engine to replace one which had broken down. He came to the shed and selected the Gen. Grant, one of the finest locomotives on the road. Then he sent word to the engineer and fireman to come on duty and start on their journey at 7 o'clock.

The driver, Ben Norris, was there in good time, and busied himself with his oil can. But Jim West, the fireman, did not turn up punctually.

At last, when it was near the hour for starting, he came in the shed.

One glance at his bloodshot eyes and unsteady walk showed me he was the worse for [illegible] pitied him. The week before he had lost his little daughter Kate, and to drown his grief he had taken to liquor.

I knew he was perfectly incapable of going on duty, and I also knew that if he was discovered in this state it would mean instant dismissal.

There was only one thing for it—another fireman must be found immediately. If the matter was referred to the superintendent it would be all up with my friend Jim. From that moment I made up my mind to take his place myself.

I gave him in charge of one of my mates, who promised to take him home quietly. I thought that in a few hours he would have slept off the effects of the liquor, and I left word to have him come on by the night train to Weston. I had to explain matters to the engineer, but he made no objections to my plan. It struck me at the time that he took the matter very coolly; in fact, he seemed perfectly indifferent as to who went with him.

Time was up. I took my place in the cab. Norris set to work at once and we moved slowly out of the shed. We were off!

While in the station I took care to keep bending down, as if examining the fire, so [illegible] skimmed rapidly past meadows and corn fields, and then dashed along the bridge over the river. I began to think I would enjoy the run immensely.

I next turned my attention to the engine. As I ran my eye over the shining machinery I felt gratified to think that its neat order was chiefly owing to my care. I was proud of the Grant, and wondered if the time would ever come when I should have charge of it myself.

I was so elated that I thought my companion ought to be more lively. Ben seemed to think of nothing but his work. He stood with his hands on the throttle, and his eyes steadily fixed on the track ahead. I made one or two remarks, but he scarcely answered me. While I was wondering at his silence he suddenly appeared to rouse himself. He glanced at the steam gauge, muttered something which I did not understand, then bent down and examined the firebox.

"More coal!" he cried in a voice which almost startled me.

I complied without a word. Instead of throwing in the coal recklessly, which I knew would only deaden the fire, I piled it up carefully around the sides. Very soon the speed of the engine increased. We were rattling along at a grand rate. I examined the gauge and saw that the hand pointed to 195. I could not see the necessity for this rapid traveling.

My companion's attention was again fixed upon the road before him. Presently he turned toward me and exclaimed:

"Who says that the Grant is not the fastest engine on the road!"

"Moxley declared that the President was faster," I replied.

"Then he lied!" cried Norris. "The President faster—we shall see, we shall see!"

I thought his manner very strange, to say the least of it. But I knew his ways and said nothing. He was always considered rather eccentric. Besides, he was easily excited and could not bear to be contradicted. Still there was not a driver on the line better acquainted with his business.

And, by the way, I have forgotten to say a word as to his appearance. Well, then, he was a big, powerful fellow, with a broad, red face, with a bushy beard. It was hard to deal with such a man. If he once put his foot down there was no getting him to budge until his humor changed.

We were now coming close upon Waterford station, and had already done about five and twenty miles of the journey. Ben's eyes were still upon the track. It was all clear ahead, yet I expected to see him close the throttle and slow down while passing through the station.

But I was mistaken. With a roar and a rush we slashed right through, and the next minute we were tearing along a level stretch on the other side.

"More coal!" Not only the words themselves, but the manner in which they were uttered caused me serious alarm. I began to suspect that something was wrong. Still, if I hesitated it might only aggravate him, so I flung in a small quantity.

"Go on—go on!"

What was I to do? I didn't dare to refuse. The wild look in Norris' eyes frightened me, and I went on shoveling in the fuel. I glanced at the gauge. Great heavens! it marked 230! This pressure of steam, where no cars were attached to the engine, meant a fearful rate of speed.

The engineer's manner was strangely altered. Instead of being silent and morose, he was now excited and talkative.

"That's it!" he cried, and I could barely catch the words above the roaring of the engine. "Now we are traveling! Ha! ha! The President faster than the Grant? Not likely! I'll catch up to her yet, see if I don't!"

Shall I ever forget these terrible words? They actually seemed to paralyze me. As I stood there, clinging for support to the side of the cab, the awful truth flashed through my mind. The engineer was mad! And, worse still, he was under the delusion that the President was on in front. With this insane idea in his head he determined to try the speed of the two engines.

My first impulse when I had partly recovered from the shock was to spring forward and grasp the reversing rod. But a moment's reflection showed me that this might instantly seal my doom. Norris would have grappled with me, and if it came to a struggle I was lost. He would fling me headlong from the engine.

Then another thought occurred to me.

Heaven forgive me—but I must strike him from behind in order to save my life. I looked around for a weapon. As I did so he seemed to guess what I was at, and turning round thrust his hand into his breast. The next moment he held a revolver toward me, while his blazing eyes threatened instant death if I did not desist.

After that I gave myself up for lost. Unless Providence interposed on my behalf a horrible end awaited me. Up to this I had felt the heat oppressive, but now I shivered. My hands were cold and clammy. A band of iron seemed to encircle my head.

On we tore, the engine swaying fearfully. Every moment I expected to be blown to atoms by the bursting of the boiler. Norris never ceased to rave about the race with the President. And yet, though he was so absorbed in his work, he kept his eye on me the whole time.

Then it was that an idea flashed across me. A faint hope sprang up in my mind. I must overcome him by cunning; it was [illegible] and, though my heart sank when I saw the hand quivering at 250, I made it appear as if I were delighted.

"Good," I cried, "we'll beat her yet! But we want more coal."

I made toward the tender, placed my left hand upon a lump of coal and struck it across the back with the sharp edge of the shovel. The blow left a gash from which the blood flowed freely. I gave a cry and Norris instantly turned round.

I held up my right hand that he might see the blood dripping from it. Then I stood with my back toward him and pretended to bind up the wound. But I only wrapped a handkerchief round it, and quick as lightning drew out my pocketbook. I tore away the leaves which were written on, and placing the book upon my knee scrawled these words across the first page:

Driver mad, wire, grease rails.

Then, holding it in my injured hand, I thrust it under my jacket and returned to the engineer's side.

We were now rapidly approaching Weston, but I knew that Norris did not intend to stop. And I was right. He blew a long whistle [illegible] shot through the station like a [illegible] I did not dare to look back or make the slightest sign to the Weston officials. If I had done so I certainly would have got a bullet through me. Still I fancied I had caught a glimpse of a man hurrying forward to where the book had fallen.

I had made up my mind what to expect. The next station was Red Fork, but fifteen miles further on. I was sure the track would be clear as far as this place, but once past it we might encounter an up train at any moment.

If the Weston people discovered my message they would wire at once to Red Fork, and there would be time enough for the officials at that station to grease a portion of the rails before we came on the scene. Should this be done on any sort of an incline the wheels would slip on the track and the engine would soon come to a standstill. It was with a thrill of joy that I remembered that there was such a piece of road just outside Red Fork station.

But if it turned out otherwise, and we passed the place without being stopped, I resolved to lose no time in grappling with the engineer. Come what might, I would spring upon him and try to wrench the revolver from his hand. The case would then be desperate; and it was as well to die in a fight for life as to wait patiently and be mangled in a collision.

When I arranged all this in my mind I endeavored to resign myself to fate. I could do no more at present. But the agonies I suffered during that short run from Weston to Red Fork I can never describe. The terrible strain of suspense, the wild rush, the swaying from side to side made me feel sick and faint. I clung on without daring to look on either hand; if I had done so I think I could not have withstood the temptation to fling myself from the engine.

It was getting dusk. I was only conscious of hedges, telegraph poles and bridges skimming past me like so many flashes. The hoarse shouts of the madman made my blood run cold. He seemed to be working himself into a regular frenzy.

Red Fork one mile ahead!

One minute more would decide the question of life or death.

I drew my breath hard; I trembled like a child. We had reached the incline. The engine went at it with a dash. I glanced out to see if any friendly figures were on the track.

Not a soul was in sight. I groaned and almost fell on the floor of the cab. The surrounding objects seemed to fade from my view, and in their place rose up a picture of the old home away in England. I saw the little cottage; I looked into my mother's face——

"Oh, thank God!"

Never before nor since did such a cry of joy escape me, for at that moment I felt the wheels of the engine slip.

Gradually the furious speed declined. Norris dashed about the cab, storming and swearing. Very soon we were almost at a standstill. The next second I had jumped to the ground.

Only just in time. The madman had turned savagely upon me, I suppose suspecting that I had something to do with the stoppage. I saw his purpose and ducked my head as a bullet from his revolver whizzed over it. Then I ran for dear life down the track.

When I was out of range I sat upon the bank, completely overcome. The reaction was too much for me, and I believe for a minute or two I was quite unconscious. But before I became insensible I heard another report from the pistol. I knew what had happened.

I was aroused by a confused hum of voices. Upon opening my eyes I saw four men standing around me. I got up at once and we hurried back to the engine.

There stood the Grant upon the track with full speed up, the wheels revolving with frightful rapidity, but without making the least headway.

One of my companions sprang on board and shut off steam. Then he came to the side, looked down, and exclaimed:

"I say, boys, Norris has put a bullet through his brain!"

I knew it.—Chatter.

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The Bucks County Gazette

JESSE O. THOMAS, Editor.

OFFICE—CORNER RADCLIFFE AND WALNUT STS

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

THE GAZETTE will be pleased to receive at all times communications upon current topics. Anonymous communications however cannot be noticed. In all cases the writer's name is required, (not for publicaiton) as a guarantee of good faith.

☞No subscription continued after expiration of time paid for.

THURSDAY, NOV. 20, 1890.

THE O'SHEA SCANDAL

A Report That Parnell Will Marry Mrs. O'Shea.

INTENSE INTEREST IN THE CASE.

News of the Divorce Creates a Sensation in England and Ireland. Denial of the Rumor That Parnell Is Already Married—Irish Leaders Refuse to Talk.

LONDON, Nov. 18.—The latest report current in connection with the O'Shea scandal is that Mr. Parnell will marry Mrs. O'Shea as soon as she is clear from her husband. Owing to the delay of the British divorce system about seven months will pass before the marriage can take place. The rumors that Mr. Parnell has a wife to whom he was secretly united in wedlock do not find any credit and no substantial ground has been given for them.

Gen. Sir Evelyn Wood, who is not on the best of terms with Mr. O'Shea, has openly stated that as a man of honor Parnell can take but one step adequate to make the public condone his misconduct and that was to marry Mrs. O'Shea. It is thought that Mr. Parnell, unless there is something in the story of another marriage, will not be averse to this, as he is believed to be deeply attached to Mrs. O'Shea, who retains much of her youthful beauty and whose family will compare favorably with that of Mr. Parnell as to position and public distinction.

The Dublin correspondents state that great excitement reigns in that city over the revelations, and that bodies of men gather in the streets discussing the case, and threaten to mob any one who expresses a belief in Parnell's guilt.

At Tipperary a profound sensation was caused by the news, to which the police, apparently acting under instructions, are giving the utmost publicity.

Baring Bros. Saved.

LONDON, Nov. 17.—The great banking house of Baring Bros. at their meetings in the Bank of England has been saved from the ruin that impended. The Bank of England, the Rothschilds and other financiers have unitedly loaned to the Barings for three years about £11,000,000 or $55,000,000, or in other words have assumed to that extent and for that period the Baring liabilities pending liquidation on the part of the latter.

Dillon and O'Brien Sentenced.

CLONMEL, Nov. 20.—The trial of Messrs. Dillon, O'Brien and others, charged with conspiracy in exciting the tenants on the Smith-Barry estate to refuse payment of rent, was concluded. The court sentenced Messrs. Dillon and O'Brien to two terms of six months' imprisonment each, the sentences to be served concurrently.

Loyal to Parnell.

DUBLIN, Nov. 20.—At a private meeting of the Irish members of parliament here it was resolved unanimously to remain loyal in support of Mr. Parnell's

Run on a Bowery Bank.

NEW YORK, Nov. 20.—A rumor was started in some unaccountable manner yesterday that the Citizens' Savings bank at the Bowery and Canal streets was in trouble. This caused quite a run on the bank and the police had to be called to keep excited depositors in order. At the close of the day President Quintard said that about $100,000 had been paid out. He said the bank was all right and could meet all demands. The books of the bank show a surplus of $1,400,000.

A Wonderful Act.

SCRANTON, Pa., Nov. 20.—Venice Malia, a burlesque actress with the May Davenport company, stepped on the register of a heater flue at the Carbondale Academy of Music last night, and in an instant she shot through the flue toward the blazing furnace in the cellar. At a bend in the flue the pipe broke and she fell into a millinery shop, badly cut and bruised. The lucky breaking of the flue saved the actress from probably a fatal accident.

Believe O'Sullivan Squealed.

JOLIET, Ills., Nov. 17.—The belief that O'Sullivan, the Cronin prisoner, has squealed is general here. The reason assigned for the denial is that in case of O'Sullivan getting out he would meet the same fate that Cronin did inside of three days. The discipline of the prison is also involved. The more earnest the denial, the firmer grows the belief that the statement is true.

American Copyright League.

NEW YORK, Nov. 19.—The following officers were elected at the meeting of the American Copyright League: President, James Russell Lowell; vice presidents, Edmund Clarence Stedman, Gen. Lew Wallace and Edward Eggleston; secretary, Robert Underwood Johnson; treasurer, Thomas W. Knox.

A Reaper Trust.

AKRON, O., Nov. 20.—The biggest industrial deal of the period was completed yesterday in Illinois by the incorporation of the American Harvester company. All the mower and reaper interests in the country were merged in one gigantic corporation with a capital stock of $35,000,000.

An Oil Exchange at Auction.

PITTSBURG, Nov. 16.—The Pittsburg Petroleum Exchange will be sold at auction today. The members of the exchange will occupy the building until April 1 or until some cheaper quarters can be secured for business.

The Knights in Politics.

DENVER, Col., Nov. 19.—The Knights of Labor will probably adjourn today. The question of organizing a new political party will probably be settled then, and a place of holding their next annual assembly be chosen.

A Royal Wedding.

BERLIN, Nov. 20.—The wedding of the Princess Victoria, sister of the German emperor and Prince Adolf, of Schaumburg-Lippe was celebrated yesterday afternoon in the Royal chapel.

Americans Killed in Honduras.

TEGUCIGALPA, Honduras, Nov. 20.—The insurrection here recently resulted in serious loss to the American colony, Col. Aden H. Baker being killed and Henry Smith, of Georgia, wounded.

Couldn't Break the Bank.

NEWARK, N. J., Nov. 20.—The run on the Howard Savings institution continued all day and between $50,000 and $100,000 were withdrawn. The money was paid out as fast as the clerks could handle it. President Frelinghuysen said the bank was abundantly able to pay every depositor in full and still have $1,000,000.

BIRCHALL DIES BRAVELY.

He Reaffirms in Writing His Innocence of the Crime.

WOODSTOCK, Ont., Nov. 15.—Reginald Birchall was hanged here yesterday for the murder of F. C. Benwell last February. Death was caused by strangulation, and he was pronounced dead six minutes after the drop fell. Birchall walked to the gallows with a firm step but was very pale. After the reading of the service Birchall stepped forward and took his place under the scaffold, with his face turned up slightly. He took Leetham's hands in his and the friends kissed each other under the gallows. He spoke no word after leaving his cell. For fear that by some means a counterfeit confession might be worked off on the public after his death, Birchall made out this document:



BIRCHALL.

WOODSTOCK GAOL, Nov. 10, 1890.—(All rights reserved.) If after my death there shall appear in the press or in any other manner whatsoever any confession that I had any hand in the murder of Mr. F. C. Benwell, or any personal knowledge of said murder with intent or malice aforethought, or any personal connection with the murder on the 17th of February or any other day, or any knowledge that any such murder was likely to be committed, or any statement further than any that I have made public previous to this date, I hand this statement to the care of Mr. George Perry, of Woodstock, Ont., that he may know that any confession or partial confessions are entirely fictitious and in no way were ever written by me, neither emanated from me in any way whatsoever to any person, and the whole are fictitious and without a word of truth. This likewise applies to my story in The Mail, in which I have made no such confession or partial confession. This holds good throughout. REG. BIRCHALL.

Mrs. Birchall was kept under the influence of opiates all day. She slept nearly continuously and seems to fully realize her widowhood.

Birchall's body was buried in the jail yard soon after the verdict was reached. Thus ends the story of Birchall's crime and expiation.

SCARED BY THE SIOUX.

Washington Officials Pooh-pooh the Indian Scare, but Dakota Settlers Are Thoroughly Alarmed.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 19.—The war department is in receipt of no information tending to confirm or discredit the alarming news published in the newspapers about a threatened Indian uprising.

Several new men are now Indian agents at points in the Sioux nation, and being unfamiliar with the Indian character they have become, in the opinion of war department officials, unnecessarily alarmed by the demonstrations of the Indians and have given out to the newspapers an expression of their fears, which, it is believed, will prove to be ill founded.

Crowded with Refugees.

MANDAN, N. D., Nov. 19.—Every house in town is full to overflowing with refugees from country districts. Most intense excitement prevails in the country. Settlers are prepared to believe anything about Indians, because of the queer actions lately. Several families came in on foot a distance of twenty miles and over, too poor to own wagons. In town somewhat less tension exists, owing to the receipt of 300 guns from the state government and the fact that a company of soldiers will be here today from Fort Totten. There are 200 Indians in town armed, but citizens are armed too.

A date will be fixed by a committee of citizens and Indian agents notified that after that date any Indian found in this country without a pass from an agent will be killed on sight. The population is thoroughly aroused and although conservative men are doing their best to quiet the angry populace, there is every reason to believe that unless the government takes immediate [illegible] train last night from West End county, going to Bismarck for safety. At Glenullen, forty miles west, citizens turned out en masse, throwing up irregular breastworks by moonlight, large enough to get into for protection. A supply of rifles was sent to each settlement in the county. Telegrams are coming in constantly for supplies of ammunition.

A telegram received by a correspondent from New Salem says that 150 Indians are encamped south of that point, and the people are clamoring for guns and powder.

Depredations at Pine Ridge.

CHADRON, Neb., Nov. 19.—It is reported here that the Indians at Pine Ridge agency, S. D., have gotten entirely beyond control of the agent there, and have already begun depredations in the way of stealing cattle and other property; 300 soldiers from Fort Robinson passed through here on way to the scene of excitement, and it is said there will be 2,000 troops on hand today.

A Phenomenal Baby.

FRIEDERICK, Md., Nov. 20.—A baby believed to be the smallest in the country is daily attracting hundreds of visitors to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore M. Donaldson. At its birth the baby weighed scarcely a pound and now at 4 months its weight is only four pounds. It is perfectly formed in every particular and the physicians say it will live if given proper care. Mr. and Mrs. Donaldson are healthy and robust and have four other well developed children. Already the curiosity seekers and dime museum representatives are making life a burden to the parents with their overtures.

Cheap Tickets for Farmers.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Nov. 19.—The Southern Passenger association announces a low rate for first class passengers for the round trip to Ocala, Fla., and return on the occasion of the meeting of the National Farmers' Alliance and Industrial union on Dec. 2. A request has been made to all lines not members of the association and to all connections and trunk lines north of the Ohio river for a low rate and it is probable that it will be granted.

THE MARKETS.

Prices on the Stock, Produce and Petroleum Exchanges.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 19.—The market was unsettled. Pennsylvania declined this morning owing to reports of trouble in London, but it rallied later in the day. Lehigh Valley was firm. There were selling orders in Lehigh Navigation, causing a decline in the stock. Reading was weak at the opening, but it advanced this afternoon, and was firm at the close. The bonds were steady.

Following are the closing bids:

Lehigh Valley	48¼	Reading g. m. 4s.	76
N. Pac. com	29¾	Reading 1st pf. 5s.	53
N. Pac. pf	60	Reading 2d pf. 5s.	37
Pennsylvania	48	Reading 3d pf. 5s.	—
Reading	15¼	H. & B. T. com.	—
Lehigh Nav	—	H. & B. T. pf.	43¾
St. Paul	46¾	W. N. Y. & P.	7⅝

New York Produce Market.

NEW YORK, Nov. 19.—State and western flour, quiet, heavy, unsettled; low extras, $3.50@3.95; city mills, $5.10@5.40; city mills patents, $5.15@5.75.

Wheat—No. 2 red opened feverish on money conditions, declined fully 1⅞@2c.; but recovered, and is now steady at 1¼ under yesterday's close; December, 97⅛@97⅝c.; January, 98¼@98⅝c.; February, $1.00¼@1.01; March, $1.01; May, $1.01⅝@1.03; July, 97¼; August, 95¼c.

Barley—Quiet, easy; western, 77@98c.; Canadian, 96c.@$1.

Corn—No. 2 less active, 1⅛@1⅝c. lower; No. 2 55¼@55⅝c.; steamer mixed, 55c.

Oats—Dull, weak; state, 45¼@58c.; western, 45@58c.

Beef—Quiet, steady; plate, $7.50@8.50; family, $9.50@10.50.

Pork—Dull, easy; mess, $11.00@12.00; extra prime, $10.50@11.

Lard—Dull, weak; steam rendered, $6.10.

Eggs—Quiet, steady; state and Pennsylvania, 27@28c.; Canadian, 24@25c.; western, 25@26c.; ice house, 18@24c.

KEYSTONE NOTES.

Items of Real Interest Presented in Condensed Form.

WHAT OUR NEIGHBORS DO AND KNOW.

Gleanings of Importance from All Fields of News, Picked Up Here and There Through the State. Political, Military and All Other Departments.

Wilkesbarre has a female cobbler.

Scottdale is to have another newspaper.

Thieves stole the watch dog from a Lancaster house.

A new hosiery mill at Ambler will employ 100 hands.

The cost of tuition in this state was $6,937,689 last year.

The route of the proposed Erie canal is almost an air line.

There will be a parade in West Chester on Thanksgiving day.

Farmers near Washington have organized against gunners

The Sunday Truth, organ of the Erie Labor union, has appeared.

Seventy-five new buildings have been built in Norristown this year.

A Scranton female, aged 70 years, works out her road tax every year.

Deer, bears and catamounts infest the Blue mountain woods near Lebanon.

A Pittsburg youth has been arrested for stealing a piano from his mother.

During the past season 5,000 coal boats passed Allentown from Mauch Chunk.

The Altoona shops of the Pennsylvania railroad cover 367,314 square feet.

Dr. Herbst, of Reading, wants to be Lazaretto physician under Governor Pattison.

Farming in Chester county has been more profitable this year than for a long time.

McKeesport capitalists are forming a company to open a new gas field in the Monon valley.

The daily shortage of box cars on the Pennsylvania railroad at Pittsburg is from 500 to 600.

The honey product last summer of Fred Alderfer's bees, near Harleysville, was 3,400 pounds.

The New Castle Oil company, with $300,000 capital, will search for oil in Lawrence county.

A house in Allentown, said to be haunted, has been occupied by six families in four months.

John Gampher has been acquitted at Carlisle of the charge of poisoning his wife on June 26 last.

[illegible] Tuesday at Harrisburg, aged 80 years.

A 15-year old-boy was attacked by a footpad in Norristown a few nights ago and robbed of his watch.

The sale of stamps and stamped envelopes at the Reading postoffice during October amounted to $5,483.

A committe of Lansdale land owners has been organized to induce industrial establisments to locate there.

Detwiler's blacksmith shop at Allentown is said to be the largest and most perfectly equipped in the state.

On the farm of the late Josiah Nicholas, in Bucks county, there has been growing a second crop of apples.

Benjamin N. Jefferis has been determined upon by Congressman Darlington for the West Grove postoffice.

The Warren Glass works, at Uniontown, burned Sunday. Loss, $3,000; insured. The factory will be rebuilt.

It is rumored that $50,000 has been offered for the Pierce mills property at Bristol by Philadelphia manufacturers.

Mrs. Eliza Booz, one of Bristol's residents, and relict of the late Samuel Booz, died at the advanced age of 88 years.

Guiseppe Lamonto turned an abandoned freight car into a speak easy and sold liquor to Reading railroad laborers.

In all probability Chester county, after the coming session of the legislature, will be entitled to but three members in that body.

Mayor Lehr, of Allentown, has notified the Salvation Army to stop its street meetings on the ground that they are a nuisance.

In some portions of the fields in Bristol township the early sown wheat is turning yellow, owing, it is supposed, to the ravages of the Hessian fly.

Dr. J. Saller, of Welsenberg township, in Schuylkill county, is the latest rival to Pasteur. He claims to have discovered a cure for hydrophobia.

An unknown man laid his head on the Lehigh Valley track in front of a coal train at Coplay to commit suicide, but was saved by workmen at the quarry.

Harry Burgoyne, a well known farmer of Lansdowne, was crushed to death while felling a tree, which caught him in its descent and pinned him to the earth.

Thomas Monaghan, proprietor of the Sixth Ward hotel, Allentown, was arrested, charged with the larceny of $980 from a former guest, and also with administering drugs with criminal intent.

The Baumstown (Berks county) postoffice, established fifty years ago, has had no postmaster since Franklin J. Linderman resigned on Oct. 13. No one wants the position, as it only pays $30 a year.

Philander Brown and Olive, his wife, of Lathrop township, Susquehanna county, were convicted of obtaining money under false pretenses from Paul Hill by pretending to have communications with spirits.

Albert R. Wayne, a machinist at Roach's ship yard, Chester, fell twenty-five feet flat on his face while at work upon engine attachments, and was picked up unconscious, with a fractured skull and a broken arm.

In addition to a contract which it has for supplying five tons of steel per day to the federal government, the Carpenter Steel company, of Reading, has secured a contract to furnish $115,000 worth of steel per annum to A. W. Bliss & Co., of Brooklyn.

Hon. James Milliken, of Bellefonte, a millionaire, was sued by the Valentines, of the Centre Iron company, for heavy damages. He is alleged to have written an article, which appeared in a Philadelphia paper, to the hurt of the Valentines and the depreciation of the value of the stock of their company.

In the Jacquinot divorce case at Scranton the wife testified that her husband, when tired of kicking and swearing at her, would rub her down with limburger cheese. The husband, on the other side, gave testimony equally sensational.

At Wilkesbarre Mary A. Wilson, of Plymouth, entered suit against the Kingston Coal company to recover $20,000 for the loss of her husband, who was killed by an explosion of gas in the Gaylord slope last October.

The Western Pennsylvania Sabbath association, in session at Pittsburg, adopted an address to the executive committee of the world's fair protesting against the opening of any of the departments on Sunday.

William Hackett, of Mahanoy City, a Reading railroad supervisor, was killed near the North Mahanoy colliery by being struck by a log which was accidentally dropped from a trestle beneath which he was standing.

The Lehigh Valley Railroad company will adopt a chain coupling, in addition to the patent couplers in use, in order to provide further safeguards against passenger cars breaking apart in rounding short curves.

Cyrus Grow, of Reading, who has been making threats against his neighbors while laboring under the delusion that the Lord had commanded him to kill certain people as a sacrifice, has been arrested.

The school directors of Butler township, Schuylkill county, have been charged with improperly increasing the district debt from $7,000 to $15,000 and the court has appointed an auditor to investigate.

Augustus Gesner, of Linfield, Montgomery county, has been sued by his ex-fiancee, who, before she broke their engagement, forwarded certain household goods to him. These she seeks to recover.

Daniel Hogue and Edward Murry, two potters, were struck by an east bound train on the Fort Wayne road, near New Brighton, Monday night and instantly killed.

Rev. Henry Schropp, the oldest preacher of the United Brethren church, and for many years a presiding elder, died at Lebanon on Monday night, aged 80 years.

Sixty-four coal trains, averaging 140 loaded cars each, passed down the Reading road from the mines on Sunday, and fifty-one empty trains passed up.

A company with a capital of $5,000,000 has been organized to build oil refineries in Pittsburg and the oil regions. A new process will be used.

A Bristol woman, while cleaning a chicken the other day, found in its craw a bass hook with a minnow on it and a piece of fish line attached.

A superstitious Italian laborer injured at Pittsburg refused to be placed on a stretcher, on the grounds that it meant sure death.

Warden De Turk, of Reading, has arrested eighteen persons for violation of the fish law, and more arrests are to follow.

Two Lititz boys made a bomb out of a piece of lead pipe, and when they set it off Julius Keller had his hand blown off.

The national grand lodge of the American Protestant Ladies' association is in session in Wilkesbarre.

Charles F. Clark committed suicide at Berwick by drowning. Despondency was his reason.

The Centre Iron company at Bellefonte is in financial straits.

Greenburg children are dying rapidly of diphtheria.

Pinkeye is epidemic at Allegheny.

THE HISTORY OF A WEEK

[illegible], Nov. 14.

Complete official returns elect the entire Republican state ticket in Iowa.

London and New York markets show signs of recovery from the recent panic.

Daniel S. Appleton, of the New York publishing firm of D. Appleton & Co., is dead.

Dr. H. M. Dexter, editor of The Congregationalist, died yesterday in New Bedford, Mass.

A schoolboy in Vienna committed suicide because he couldn't master the third declension in the Latin grammar.

Walter M. Hester, a Baltimore drummer, blew out his brains on a train near Winston, N. C. He suffered from melancholia.

Saturday, Nov. 15.

Henry M. Stanley lectured in Philadelphia last night.

The Episcopal congress at Philadelphia adjourned last night.

The Spanish minister to the United States was officially presented to the president yesterday.

In Atlanta, Ga., a caucus of opponents to Governor Gordon in the race for the United States senatorship selected Pat Calhoun.

The president received the "Wild West" Indians today. The Indian bureau will investigate their alleged ill treatment while abroad.

Monday, Nov. 17.

Kate R'ordan, the woman who shot Rev. J. F. Bright, M. A., master of University college, Oxford, was convicted and sentenced to six years' imprisonment.

The toothpick works at Olean, N. Y., the largest in the United States, were burned. Millions of wooden toothpicks were made each year by these works. Loss, 12,000.

The secretary of war submitted his annual report to the president. It deals with the details of the department and states that the standing army was never in better condition.

Henry J. Robinson struck Joseph Bowen at Baltimore because Bowen told him he had a dirty face. Bowen stabbed Robinson, who may die. Bowen is 12 years old and Robinson 15.

Gen. Boulanger will spend the winter in Egypt. He returns to the island of Jersey in the spring to take charge of the management of a daily newspaper which will be published in Paris.

Tuesday, Nov. 18.

The new cruiser San Francisco was placed in commission at the Mare Island navy yard.

The crew of the abandoned bark Charger were picked up in midocean and landed in Bristol.

Minnie Palmer, the actress, has left her husband, John Rogers. It is a case of too much mother-in-law.

A large number of convicts have been ordered from the Russian prisons to assist in labor on the line of the proposed Siberian railway.

Charles Osterman, Fay Barton and Edward Brown, aged respectively 16, 11 and 14 years, were drowned at Phillips, Wis., while skating on Elk lake.

Patrick Collins, aged 17 years, was accidentally shot and killed by a companion, Thomas Hatch, while hunting near Fort Meadow, Mass.

The new Trinity Episcopal church in Findlay, O., was burned, together with all of its rich and costly furniture. The fire caught from the furnace.

Wednesday, Nov. 19.

Governor Gordon was elected United States senator by the Georgia legislature.

In Chicago, Olga Klentz, a 17-year-old circus rider, shot and fatally wounded Max Sueskind, her ex-lover.

Mr. Powderly was re-elected general master workman of the Knights of Labor and his salary reduced to $3,500 a year.

The City of New York made the run to Queenstown in 6 days, 1 hour and 13 minutes, and reached that port four hours ahead of the Teutonic.

A woman in Thann, Alsace, fearing that she and her family would starve to death, cut the throats of her five children and then killed herself.

The railroad between Jaffa and Jerusalem will be completed in the spring of 1892. The locomotives are being built at Baldwin's in Philadelphia.

At Cropwell, Ala., Jack Drennan fell on a circular saw and his head was cut through from the crown to midway of the nose. The saw cut out clots of brain. Drennan did not lose consciousness, and three hours after was alive and talking clearly.

Thursday, Nov. 20.

Gen. Grubb will sail Saturday for his post at Madrid.

Button turners' wages at Waterbury, Conn., have been advanced 10 per cent.

Burglars ransacked the summer cottage of Gen. W. J. Sewell at Cape May and fled with the booty.

Frank Docherty, alias Richmond Tenny, a tramp, was smothered in a lime kiln on the outskirts of Trenton.

Over 8,000 hatters are idle in Danbury, Conn., but there is little excitement, as all are looking for an early settlement.

James Eaton, one of the pioneer manufacturers of matches in America, died at his home in Utica, N. Y., aged 74 years.

The drivers in the various block coal mines in the Brazil, Ind., district are out on strike for an advance from $1.87½ to $2 per day.

Robert Kunzelman, a printer, of Newark, N. J., was killed by an iron wheel, over which run the ropes of an elevator, breaking and falling on his head.

Archbishop W. H. Elder, of Cincinnati, has begun suit for the removal of Jennie Henry's body from the Catholic cemetery at Frenchtown. She was not a communicant of the church, hence the action.

The Oil Market.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 19.—Oil opened at 70c., declined to 67⅜c. and closed at 69½c.

PITTSBURG, Nov. 19.—Market opened weak; now 70½c.

It frequently turns out that nasal catarrh begins with influenza and ends with consumption. Old Saul's Catarrh Cure is the sure remedy for quickly driving it from the system. Price 25 cts.

Sleep and plenty of it must be had by the baby; and if its rest is broken or prevented by attacks of colic, stomach or bowel disorders, give at once Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup, which will relieve the pain, induce refreshing slumber and consequent health.

Wanamaker's

PHILADELPHIA, Monday, Nov. 17, 1890.

No let up in the tide of New Dress Goods surging into the store. Fresh conceits, novel combinations every day.

Here are half a dozen Cashmere Plaids just unboxed. Half-inch-or-so stripes cut the plain ground into squares and oblongs as hedge-rows in full flower might divide a pasture field.

black ground with cardinal
black ground with white
navy ground with gold
navy ground with cardinal

50 inches wide, $1.50.

Clan Plaids are right at hand. You can almost hear the music of the pipes Step twenty feet. This long counter backed by racks of over-crowded shelves is given over to fifty-cent stuffs. As much beauty in the goods as in some at two or three times the price—a little less weight, a little less fineness, that's about all they fall short. Look at these! Camel Hair Plaids over-plaided with gay streaks of Astrakhan. 36 inches wide. One of the most desirable of the whole half-dollar line, and in sight yesterday for the first.

Many of these choicest styles are nowhere else in town.

There's a buzz of buzy buying all through the Upholstery Store. As marked in the Table Cover quarter as anywhere. High quality and low cost, yoked, are what do it.

Chenille Stand Covers, 50 and 75c
Chenille Table Covers, $1.25 to $4.50.
Chenille Piano Covers, $4, $5, $5.50.
Imported Tapestry Covers, $1.50 to $25.
Victoria Velour Covers, $2 to $12.
Jute Velour Covers, $2.75 to $40.
Jute Velour Squares for stands, 40c to $1.25.
Chinese and Japanese Embroidered Silk Scarfs, $1 to $35.
Same, in Satin, $4.50 to $50.
Silk Table Covers, $9 to $12.
Satin Covers, $5 to $15.

And so it goes; the things you want at less than you expect to pay—if you know the market.

The most fascinating spot Books and new dresses for old Books will surpass any Winter of the past. Books come with the Holidays. But they are making their advent already with all the contrasts of thought and feeling, prose and poetry, fact and fiction, and diversities of dress that will amuse and surprise.

Here is Ward McAllister's book, "Society as I Have Found It." Perhaps the sallies of Puck have advertised the book until you want to make its acquaintance. The experiences with it are odd. People ask for it with a curious, half amused expression that implies a doubt as to whether they really want it; and possibly they ask as they read, "Is it to be taken seriously or as a joke?" Price $1.50.

Two Florentine editions of George Elliot's "Romola" are out, two volumes in paste-board cases, your choice at $4.50; two books of Eugene Field put up in small paper boxes, "A Little Book of Profitable Tales," and "A Little Book of Western Verse," $1.80 for the two, or 90c each; "Port Tarascon," by Daudet, $1.90; Anna Katherine Green's new book "A Matter of Millions," $1.10; "Samantha Among the Brethren," $1.65.

These Books all fell under a single glance of the eye. They are put down here to tell you what you may catch at a glance. Many other single glances will tell you more than this.

Our new Book Catalogue—96 pages—names over 5000 titles. Free to anyone.

But if you really want to know Books go to BOOK NEWS. December number of BOOK NEWS will tell you of every one of the Holiday Books of this season, and show you more than SEVENTY pictures taken from them. One hundred and twenty big pages, telling of nothing but Books and giving the fair price every time. December BOOK NEWS is a grand Holiday Book itself.

And the price but FIVE CENTS! You're likely to save ten times that on the first Book you buy.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Miscellaneous

JAS. R. VANSANT,
Agent for the
Adams & Westlake Oil Stoves!
Gas and Gasoline Stoves,
Hardware and Cutlery.
727 Market St., Phila.
Send for Circular.

F. W. PARROTT,
Practical Watchmaker, Jeweler and Optician,
(Late of Queen & Co.)
2037 North Front Street,
Between Diamond and Norris Streets, for the proper fitting of Eye Glasses, Spectacles. Full assortment Spectacles to select from. A thorough examination of the eyes free of charge

MILKMAID BRAND CONDENSED MILK
Nothing better for babies.
Full Cream. Full Weigh
Best on Earth.
For sale by
S. I. WHITAKER.
Phila. Cash Grocery & Beef Market,
RADCLIFFE & MARKET, BATH & BUCKLEY.

SPOROZONE.

WE GUARANTEE TO CURE every case of Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, and Female Diseases, where any Specialist has failed. We can treat you by mail. Our terms are lower than any and we take small weekly payments. Send for particulars.

SPOROZONE COMPANY,
218 N. 9th Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

SAFE, SURE & SPEEDY CURE

Rupture, Varicocele and Special Diseases. Why be humbugged by quacks, when you can find in Dr. Wright the only regular physician in Philadelphia who makes a specialty of the above diseases and cures them? Cures guaranteed. Advice free, day and evening. Strangers can be treated and return home same day. Offices private.
DR. W. H. WRIGHT,
241 North Ninth Street, above Race,
P. O. Box 673. Philadelphia.

BEES FOR SALE.

WILL SELL MY ENTIRE OUTFIT VERY LOW, or will exchange for Pigeons, ten colonies of Italian bees—extra hives and other fixtures for a complete apiary. A chance seldom offered.
F. WARDALL TAYLOR,
Langhorne, Pa.

YOUNG'S DRUG STORE,
55 Bath St., Bristol, Pa.
We have on hand a large & well selected stock of
Drugs, Medicines and Chemicals,
Perfumery & Toilet Articles,
White Lead, Oils & Varnishes.
Agent for the sale of Nice & Raw's
Ready Mixed Paints,
These Paints are guaranteed to be the best in this market.

We give personal attention to the compounding of Physician's Prescriptions, at all hours, day or night, and guarantee PURITY and ACCURACY always.

JOHN NIMON,
DEALER IN FINE
Groceries, Provisions, Fruit & Vegetables,
FRESH DAILY
[illegible] AND WASHINGTON SREETS.

S. B. ARDREY,
Consulting Mechanical Engineer,
POND ST. MACHINE SHOP,
☞Designing for inventors a specialty.

STEAMBOAT COLUMBIA,

The Steamer Columbia leaves Bristol for Philadelphia daily, (Sunday excepted) at 7.15 A. M. Returning leaves Philadelphia at 2.00 P. M.
Fare 25c. Excursion 40c.
Freight carried at low rates.

Bordentown and Phila. Line.
Steam. Florence
Leaves Bristol at 8.15 A. M., daily, (Sunday excepted), for Philadelphia. Returning, leaves Philadelphia, (Arch Street wharf), at 2.30 P. M. Single fare 25c., excursion tickets, 40c. Freight at low rates, and carefully handled.

WILLIAM TERNESON,
Manufacturer of Dealer in
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Fine
Boots, Shoes & Gaiters,
Cor. Mill and Pond Sts., BRISTOL, PA.
A first-class calf-skin Gaiter, my own make, $3
Also a full line of John Mundell's Solar Tipped Children's Shoes.

Dentistry : 0000000000000000:
GET OUT YOUR BAD TEETH BEFORE COLD WEATHER.
☞Until further Notice G. W. ADAMS will be in his office every day. ☞ANÆSTHESIA A SPECIALTY.
NO. 3 MULBERRY ST., BRISTOL.
Dentifrice, Brushes and Powder for sale.

AGENTS WANTED for Dr. Talmage's New Book, covering his life's work and great trip "To, Through, and From the Christ-Land," entitled
"From Manger to Throne"
Embracing a New Life of Christ, and a Story of Palestine and its People, illustrated with over 400 wonderful engravings of scenery in Holy Land, copies of old masters, and famous pictures from the Land and Times of the Saviour, also a grand picture of Jerusalem on the day of the crucifixion, in 12 colors and ten feet in length. This is DR. TALMAGE'S life work and his greatest book. Orders are now pouring in from all parts of the civilized world. You will never have another like it. 1,000,000 copies will be sold the first year. Agents should drop all else and secure territory. Such chances come only once in a lifetime. Exclusive territory given—full protection. The most remarkable and wonderful of all books about the Land, Times and people of the Bible. Go to work NOW and you will make hundreds of dollars. Territory going with a rush; act now; no capital needed. Name territory you want, and write at once for particulars to
HISTORICAL PUBLISHING CO.,
3941 Market Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

In the Orphans' Court of Bucks County.
Estate of Chas. G. Stout, Deceased.

To the Heirs of Charles G. Stout, deceased, and all others interested:

You are hereby notified, that the Orphans' Court of said County, awarded an inquest to make partition and valuation of certain real estate of the said Charles G. Stout, deceased, consisting of a messuage and lot of land situated on the North-Easterly side of Walnut street, between Wood and Pond streets, in Bristol Borough, Bucks County, Pa., containing eighteen feet in front, on said Walnut street, with a depth of one hundred and twenty-three feet, ten inches, extending to an alley, bounded on the north by land of William H. Doble and on the south by land of Ann Stocks.

And that said inquest will be held on the said premises, on Saturday, the thirteenth day of December, A. D., 1890, at ten o'clock, A. M., at which time and place you are requested to attend, if you think proper.

JOSEPH R. COMLY, Sheriff.
WM. & J. C. STUCKERT, Attys.
Sheriff's Office, Doylestown, Pa., Nov. 11, '90.

Farmers' National Bank of Bucks Co.

BRISTOL, PA., Nov. 4, 1890.

The Board of Directors have this day declared a dividend of EIGHT PER CENT., payable on demand, clear of all taxes.

CHARLES E. SCOTT, Cashier.

Miscellaneous

ABOUT PRINTING.

WE desire to call the attention of the public to the fact that the Job Department of the "Bucks County Gazette" is better equipped than any printing office in Bristol, or in the lower end of the county, in all material that is needed to produce excellent printing.

It contains the largest assortment of type, selected with care for beauty of face and diversity of work, together with a great variety of cuts, rules, borders, etc. It has four different sizes of presses, of the best makes, which perform the work in the best manner, and print with rapidity.

THE stock of paper, envelopes, cardboard and cut cards is large and varied, and the whole is under the personal and direct supervision of Geo. R. Sherman, an experienced and practical workman.

Special attention is given to printing of sale bills. Work of this character we make a point of getting done on the same day that it is ordered. Visiting and business cards, envelopes, circulars, dodgers, hand bills, posters, letter and bill-heads, books, pamphlets and all other printing done promptly and correctly. Mourning stationery kept constantly on hand.

Printing in Colors a Specialty.

Presses Run by Steam Power.

Full Count on all Jobs Guaranteed.

*_*Prices the Lowest. Liberal discounts given on large orders. We do more Printing and have better facilities than the other offices in Bristol combined, and consequently we have the trade, and are determined to keep it. Give the office a call and be convinced.

GAZETTE PRINTING HOUSE,
Odd Fellow's Hall, Cor. of Radcliffe and Walnut Sts.

ESTABLISHED 1862.

JAMES H. BIRCH,
MANUFACTURER OF
—LIGHT—
Carriages, Harness and Sleighs,
BURLINGTON, N. J., U. S. A.

☞It is with much pleasure that I inform my old customers and those interested in Carriages that I have added another large factory in connection with my business, and now have one of the Largest Warerooms in the State, where I have at all times the following list of Carriages and Wagons: Buggies, Ladies' and Doctors Phætons, Extension Top Phætons, Six-Passenger Extensions, Jump Seats and Light Jenny Linds, Russian Surries, (and other styles), Spindle Wagons and Buckboards in Natural Wood finish, all styles of Canopy Tops, Germantowns, with and without doors; Butcher, Delivery, Huckster and Jaggar Wagons and Carts, with all the novelties in Springs and Gentlemen's Pleasure and Driving Wagons. ☞I have made great improvements in all my work for 1890.

What others offer you is not my business, except, by the law of competition, I am required to give you as ample return for your money as any one else if I expect your trade; that I know I am prepared to do, but I must satisfy you also.

Think this over and look into it before you purchase your work for 1890; if you question this, give me a chance to prove it, by coming to see my work or sending sample order. On all my work for 1890 I put a Tire-bolt through the felloe between each spoke.

I use all the Standard Springs, viz.: Brewster, Timken, King, Dexter, Thomas Coil and all the Duplex Novelties, also Steel Axles and Tires.

I have constantly on hand a large assortment of Harness of all kinds, also an immense stock of Sleighs for the general trade.

Send for Catalogue of General Variety of our Work.



The heavy stock we carry makes our Stores headquarters in Philadelphia for Winter Overcoats. Can't imagine a Man or Boy who cannot get the right Coat at the right price in this great assortment, and no matter what you pay we guarantee neatness comfort and good service.

A. C. Yates & Co.

6th and Chestnut. 13th and Chestnut.
Ledger Building New Store.
PHILADELPHIA.

Miscellaneous.

"Time is Money"

We have a Fine New Stock of
Winter Underwear,
Ready-made Clothing
—and—
Gent's Furnishing Goods,
Which we offer at the Lowest City Prices.

☞We are also giving away Albums. Drop in and see how we work the scheme.

CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER A SPECIALTY.

YOST & STEPHEN, 34 Mill St.

JESSE O. THOMAS,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
BRISTOL, PA.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

IN Bristol on Jefferson avenue, near river, and in very desirable location; a stone residence, nearly new, with 13 rooms, broad piazzas, trees, water, gas, furnace and all modern improvements. Immediate possession given, terms moderate and payments easy. Apply to A. Weir Gilkeson, agent, Jesse O. Thomas, Gazette office, or MRS. M. B. O. THOMAS, Jefferson Avenue.

Also for Sale—First-class Piano, Mantel Mirror, Sewing Machine, et. al.

M. B. O. Thomas.

Lewis T. Rodan,
Plumber, Steam & Gas Pipe Fitter,
And Dealer in
Plumbing Materials of all kinds.
Gas Machines,
WIND MILLS, PUMPS,
HYDRAULIC RAMS, &c., &c.
N. E. Cor. Radcliffe & Market.

HOGUET'S
WHOLESALE & RETAIL
Pioneer Drug Store!
Nos. 13 & 15 Mill (Main) Street, Bristol Pa.
The Oldest and Largest in Bucks County. (ESTABLISHED IN 1844) By the present proprietor.
A large stock of first class Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Toilet Articles Soaps, Brushes, Perfumery, Patent Medicines, Sponges, Chamois Skins, Paints, Oils, Glass, Putty, Varnishes, Dye Stuffs, Diamond Dyes, &c.
Also SPICES of all kinds, WARRANTED PURE, at low prices.
☞Physicians' Prescriptions Accurately Compounded.
L. A. HOGUET
Druggist and Pharmacist

Ready MIXED Paints
IN EVERY COLOR,
—AND—
Packages from 1 lb. Upwards
A VERY GOOD MIXED PAINT
—OF WHICH—
We have Sold Hundreds of Gallons, without Complaint, as Low as
$1.00 a Gallon!

DR. PURSELL'S
DRUG STORE.

C. F. HERRMANN,
—DEALER IN—
FURNITURE, CARPETS, AND WINDOW SHADES.
Goods sold on Easy Payments.
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NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

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The Bucks County Gazette.

☞Entered at the Bristol Post Office as second class matter.

THURSDAY, NOV. 20, 1890

BRISTOL POST OFFICE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.

NEW YORK—Arrives at 7.00, 10.45 A. M., 7.15 P. M. Closes at 7.00, 8.15, 11.30 A. M., 4.00, 6.45 P. M.

PHILADELPHIA—Arrives at 7.00, 7.45 A. M., 4.00, 5.00, 7.45 P. M. Closes at 5.45, 10.00 A. M., 2.45, 6.30 P. M.

NEWPORTVILLE—Arrives at 8.00 A. M. and eaves at 8.08 A. M.

EMILIE, OXFORD VALLEY, &c.—Arrives at 10.10 A. M. Close at 11.15 A. M.

BELVIDERE DIVISION—Arrives at 10.15, A. M., 3.12, 7.30 P. M. Close at 7.10, 10.00 A. M.

TULLYTOWN, PENN VALLEY, MORRISVILLE—Arrives at 10.15 A. M., 3.30 P. M. Closes at 7.00 A. M., 4.00 P. M.

TRENTON—Arrives at 7.00, 10.00 A. M., 3.30, 1.45 P. M. Leaves at 7.00, 8.45 A. M., 4.00 and 6.45 P. M.

WESTERN—Arrives at 7.45, 10.00 A. M. Mails for the West and South go by every Philadelphia mail.

Post Office closes 8.00 P. M. Saturday, 8.30 P. M. Open Sunday from 8 to 9 A. M.

W. H. H. FINE, P. M.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R. TIME TABLE.

IN EFFECT JUNE 21, 1890.

Leave Bristol for Philadelphia at 2.46, 5.35, 6.30, 6.53, 7.21, 7.45, 8.12, 8.23, 9.14, 9.42, 9.52, 10.26, A. M. 12.07, 1.01, 1.34, 2.41, 3.03, 3.12, 4.05, 5.37, 5.46, 6.25, 7.00, 7.32, 8.51, 9.27, 11.03, P. M.

Sundays at 2.46, 8.11, 9.00, 9.42, 10.26, A. M. 12.04, 12.25, 5.33, 5.38, 7.21, 7.30, 8.03, 8.51, 9.28, 11.03, P. M.

Leave Broad St. Station for Bristol at 12.01, 6.07, 6.28, 6.50, 7.32, 8.25, 8.30, 10.01, 11.15 A. M. 12.01, 1.50, 2.43, 3.32, 4.00, 4.20, 5.00, 5.02, 5.25, 6.00, 6.02, 6.31, 7.03, 7.27, 9.17, 11.17, P. M.

Sundays at 12.01, 7.40, 8.25, 8.30, 9.12, A. M. 2.06, 5.28, 5.55, 7.03, 8.12, 10.25, P. M.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE

—The hosiery mills of Bristol are unusually busy.

—A game of base ball on the Bristol grounds, on Thanksgiving Day, is talked of.

—It is rumored that the Dorrance mills on Mill street have been purchased for the Lehigh Valley Railroad Co.

—Mrs. Eliza Booz died at her residence, on Radcliffe street, last Saturday morning, at the advanced age of 88 years.

—Two live eight-footed horses were exhibited in Bristol last week. From here they were taken to Burlington.

—Mrs. F. P. Crichton, with her son and daughter, left Bristol, on Monday, for her new home at Santa Fe, New Mexico.

—The carpet mill of Thomas L. Leedom & Co., shuts down Saturday for a week, to enable the proprietors to take account of stock.

—An increase in pension has been granted by the U. S. Government to Thomas Whalon, Willow Grove, and to Ellen, widow of John Kelly, Bristol.

—Edward J. Croasdale will have a public sale of household goods, at No. 5 Pond street, above Penn, on Saturday, November 29th. These goods have been well preserved and are worthy the attention of buyers.

—Next Sunday morning the American Mechanics will attend the Baptist Church in a body. Rev. I. W. Goodhue will preach a sermon appropriate to the occasion. His subject will be, "Our National Perils."

—There have been several parties in Bristol lately who desire to purchase the Livingston Mills. There is a fair prospect that the sale will be consummated and that the mill will again be running to its full capacity.

—The damp mild weather of the past week is highly favorable to the developement of colds and kindred affections, especially among children. Great care is necessary to avoid disease when such conditions exist.

—The Apron Fair at St. James Chapel, on Tuesday evening was an unqualified success. The attendance was large, the aprons sold well, and the hot cakes were in great favor. The net profits amounted to over $125.00.

—The following Bristolians will serve as Jurors at the next term of court: Grand jury, Wm. P. Wright. Traverse jury—First week, John W. McBride, S. B. Hibbs, E. B Brown. Second week, Hugh Harkins, Chas Weik, Jos. N. Brelsford, and W. [illegible]

—The Goodyear Vulcanite Company, of Morrisville, have sufficient orders on hand to keep them running steady throughout the Winter. Two hundred and fifty hands are employed, and Superintendent Beck says that as soon as the improvements now under way are completed, more hands will be taken on. This is the chief manufacturing establishment in Morrisville.

—The triumphant Democracy favored Bristol with one of its characteristic demonstrations, on Saturday evening last. It was called a parade. It was conceived and planned with the idea of celebrating the recent victory in the county and State. Great preparations were made to have it a big success. It was to be something more than local in its proportions. The neighboring townships were to send in delegates, and Republican Bristol was to be taken by storm. The transparencies were prepared with care. The brain suppliers of the party set their wits to work to supply suitable devices indicative of their great joy over their success.

Saturday evening came. The stars shone brightly. The Morrisville band and the Bristol Pioneer Corps, hired for the occasion, reported promptly. The line formed on Otter street. Frank N. Booz, the Register-elect, and John J. Sullivan, headed the procession. Without counting the members of the Yardley Pioneer Corps and the Morrisville brass band, there were a hundred or more followers in line. The inscriptions on the transparencies were certainly calculated to attract attention. A pair of Jacks were supposed by many to represent those Republicans who could'nt vote for Delamater, but cast their sufferages for Pattison; others construed the symbol to refer to two men, who especially labored to defeat the election of Booz, but who had their labor for their pains. A very pretty and original design, representing "Boss Gilkeson in the soup," seemed to find favor with a large number. "Delamater should be ridden on a rail" showed a vindictive spirit, while "God knows Old Del. has his troubles," evinced that the Democracy remembered former defeats in their hour of rejoicing. Other inscriptions equally potent to fire the Democratic heart and inspire especial enthusiasm in their Republican assistants, were carried. The parade passed through the principal streets of the town. A great deal of red fire was consumed. The Democrats generally illuminated their houses along the line of the parade in honor of the event, and a few Republicans did the same.

THE LOTUS LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.

According to previous announcement, the preliminary meeting for the purpose of forming a Young Men's Debating Society was held at the church parlor of the First Baptist Church on Thursday, the 13th inst. A temporary organization was formed by the selection of Rev. J. W. Goodhue as chairman and Harvey L. Watts as secretary. The following committee on constitution and by-laws was appoited by the chair, viz.: R. B Kelly, W. S. Wright, John Christy and John Angus. After an impromtu debate on the topic, "Resolved that Bossism was the cause of the Republican defeat in Pennsylania," the meeting adjourned until Monday at the same place, to perfect a permanent organization. On Monday evening twenty-five names were enrolled. After the report of the committee on constitution and by-laws was adopted, and the name of The Lotus Literary and Debating Society being decided upon, the following officers were elected for the ensuing six months: President, Rev. I. W. Goodhue; Vice-President, R. B. Kelly; Secretary, F. Max Gress; Treasurer, S. T. Valentine; Editor, William S. Wright. The president appointed the following as a Literary committee for the term: A. W. Towle and John Angus.

The following topic was announced for debate at the next regular meeting, which will be held on Monday evening, the 24th inst.: "Should the Suffrage Law of the United States be restricted?" There will also be an essay by J. R. Osman, M. D. A special invitation is extended to the young men of Bristol and vicinity to be present on that occasion. The books of the Society will be kept open until December 8th for the purpose of enrolling members. There is no initiation fee. A small assessment of 10 cents per month is made to defray current expenses.

—List of letters remaining in Bristol P. O., Nov. 20, '90: J. F. & G. E. Brown, Mrs. Annie Bowlin, Miss Mable Darbrells, Miss Ada Gordon, O. Himmelberger, Mamie Keeney, Hugh Kennedy, Frank Matthews, Mrs. Mehallah Stout, Samuel Watson.

MARTHA WASHINGTON TEA PARTY.

The Martha Washington Tea Party given by the King's Daughters, an organization connected with the First Baptist church, of Bristol, which was held on last Friday night, was a grand success both in point of numbers present and in the excellent programme that was carried out. It was intended to hold the entertainment in the Lecture Room of the church, and the 25 lovely daughters had consumed many hours in decorating the room with flowers, flags, bunting and bric-a-brac. The people began to congregate at 7.30 o'clock, and when the commencement hour arrived it was found that the Lecture Room was inadequate, and in order to accommodate the vast audience it became necessary to adjourn to the room above. The following excellent programme was rendered: Opening chorus entitled "The Child of a King," by the King's Daughters, who were 25 beautiful ladies attired in costumes of "ye ancient time;" a Trombone solo by Wm. S. Sulger, of Trenton, N. J., followed; next was a selection by the Baptist church choir, after which the reading of an original essay by Mrs. C. B. Kelly entitled "How Martha Washington became the 'Mother of our Country' and why Tea Parties are given in honor of her name." A violin solo by Miss Annie King followed; next was a quartette (comic selection), by N. Morgan Stephen and wife, Charles Cobley and Miss Carrie Burke; "Nobody's Child," a recitation by Miss Lila Morrison was admirably rendered; then an organ solo by Robert Clark, that bright, interesting and intelligent blind boy, of this borough; then followed a reading by Mrs. I. W. Goodhue, entitled, "George and His little Hatchet," which was well received especially by the children on account of its humurous strain; a solo entitled "Must we then meet as Strangers," was beautifully sung by Mrs. Levi Shull. After "Auld Lang Syne" by the King's Daughters the vast audience adjourned to the Lecture Room, where a bountiful supply of Tea, Coffee, Cocoa, Biscuits and Cake was passed around and everyone present retired to their respective homes well pleased with the evening's entertainment, and all hoped to have the pleasue of attending another one at some future day.

C. E. B.

TO BE SUCCESSFUL MERCHANT.

Make your store as attractive as possible. Keep it neat and clean, well-arranged and inviting. Each class of goods should have a suitable and separate place. Be courteous and obliging to your patrons. Pay prompt attention to the little orders your customers give you, be the article ever so trifling. It is wanted and some people make more fuss over a trifle than they would over a matter of serious character. Keep good faith in all these transactions, and the large deals will come as an inevitable result.

Did you ever stop to think how your profits are made? How small they are on each article you handle? It is the little profits that net you an income, and they are not to be despised. Then use every endeavor to increase your sales. Be prompt, active, and on the alert for bargains in your line. Follow these suggestions and you will surely prosper.

—Tuesday there was loaded at the Maple Avenue Nurseries, West Chester, a car which goes right through to California. It is filled with 14,000 peach trees, its destination is Butte county and it will take a month to get there.

—The Farmers' Alliance will hold a State Convention at Harrisburg, on November 26, for the purpose of organizing a State Alliance for Pennsylvania and electing delegates to the National Alliance Convention at Ocala, Florida, December 2.

—To test the question of the right of cemetery companies to claim exemption from taxation the Washington Cemetery Company has filed a bill in equity asking the court to enjoin the authorities from levying a tax on its property.

—A story of pioneer days in Old Kentucky, entitled "Flute and Violin," will be contributed by James Lane Allen to Harper's Magazine for December. It will be appropriately and beautifully illustrated from drawings by Howard Pyle.

—The spectacle of one of the rich Rothschild's going daily barefooted can be witnessed in the village of Waershofen, near Munich. But the sight of great people going in their bare feet in that town is so common as to excite little remark. It is one of the requirements of Father Kneip, the nerve doctor, of his patients. They are also required to take a morning plunge in ice-cold water and eschew all meat and intoxicating drinks, but they are particularly required to run barefooted.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—In the Bucks County Election returns published as official by the Bucks County Intelligencer of November 18, 1890, the total number of votes given for Frederick Crouse, Republican candidate for Clerk of Orphan's Court, is 5247, and that for Charles F. Schabinger, Republican candidate for Clerk of Quarter Sessions, is 5216. While in a foot note below it is stated that 2680 votes are returned for Frederick Crouse for Clerk of Quarter Sessions, and 2694 votes are returned for Charles F. Schabinger for Clerk of Orphan's Court. Offices for which neither of these gentlemen were candidates and I will venture to say they did not receive a vote for. The Republican ticket had the names of these gentlemen correctly printed under the name of the proper office for which they were nominated and these gentlemen as well as the voters are legally entitled to have a true and correct account of the votes as given, which is evidently not the official return. This is not the fault of the Court in computing the returns. If no one made oath to a palpable fraud or mistake, they had to accept these as true. These candidates knowing they were defeated did not think it worth while to object to the mistake. But suppose the votes for Crouse were returned for Orphan's Court 5247 and he had 3203 votes for Court of Quarter Sessions making in all 8450, which would have been more than the vote cast for Wall for clerk of Orphan's Court, Crouse would have contested the return and the election officers who made the incorrect returns would have had to appear before the court and correct their error, and the court would have severely reprimanded them at least for their neglect of their sworn duty. The mistake in the returns would not have been made if the inspectors had called off to the clerks the name of the office for which the party was a candidate and if the clerks had properly placed the name of the candidate under that of the proper office. It appears that the printer who prepared the election documents (Return Sheets, Tally, Sheets and Statements,) printed Crouse's name where Schabinger's should have been and Schabinger's where Crouse's ought to have been, thus reversing them. This caused a portion of the election boards of the county, three of those in Bristol among them, to make the incorrect return, but the greater number of officers were not so negligent and were wide-awake to see and notice this blunder and accordingly they erased the printed names and wrote the proper ones in their place and returned the vote as it was cast. It is a curious matter that the County Commissioners should employ printers to do the work for the county who make such blunders. At the last February election the several boards of election officers were short of Tally sheets and this was said to be the fault of the printer. It seems there is no one to supervise the work. The county and ward committee men of each party would take some interest therein it might be supposed. The papers should be furnished to each district in time before each election for some competent person to examine them and report as to whether any were missing or wrong so they might be sent for or errors corrected. There is a great fuss made about "Bosses" at this time, but in former days in Bristol when Boss Gilkeson used to attend to elections the papers were obtained earlier and duly examined, names compared with the proper ticket and there was no running around on election day to hunt up a missing tally sheet. It is certainly the duty of the Commissioners to supervise the work done for the county by printers and reject or refuse to pay for imperfect workmanship.

OF INTEREST TO BACHELORS.

This mornings New Pork Press contains the following editorial: "We want to call the attention of those Western communities in which a lack of womankind causes so many energetic and well-to-do male citizens to dwell in lonely bachelorhood, to the town of Bristol, Pa. The town of Bristol, if we are to believe the dictum of an esteemed Philadelphia centemporary, is blessed by a superabundance of estimable maiden ladies. To make use of our contemporary's grievously blunt and unpolished expression, "Bristol is an old maid's town."

It is a well-known fact that the ungallant term "old maid" is very indefinite. It is used to describe stages of maidenhood all the way from 25 years up to 75. And when our contemporary further goes on to say that there is an unmarried woman of 25 or over in nearly every house in Bristol, it becomes apparent at once that the number of attractive maiden ladies in the place, who are yet far from the "sear and yellow leaf," must be very considerable.

Now, this is not as it should be. Whether it is the fault of the young men of Bristol and its neighborhood or of the women of Bristol themselves, matters not. "It is a condition and not a theory" that confronts alike the unmarried ladies of the Pennsylvanian town and the lonely bachelors of many a Western community. The Press, which circulates all over the Union, advises some of these Western bachelors to take a trip to Bristol with matrimonial intent, and to lose no time about it either.

DEWITT BROS.

A visit to DeWitt Bros. greenhouses, on Pond street, is worth making. There can be seen beautiful Chrysanthemums, and Roses of the finest grades. Messrs. DeWitt have lately built a large boiler house and put in a fine boiler to heat their eight mammoth houses. In these houses will be seen some of the finest flowers grown by any florist in this section. DeWitt Brothers take pleasure in showing visitors through them. Some of the finest floral designs for funerals are made by this firm. Go see the beautiful flowers; it will pay any one.

Hold It to the Light.

The man who tells you confidentially just what will cure your cold is prescribing Kemp's Balsam this year. In the preparation of this remarkable medicine for coughs and colds no expense is spared to combine only the best and purest ingredients. Hold a bottle of Kemp's Balsam to the light and look through it; notice the bright, clear look; then compare with other remedies. Price 50c, and $1.

—Cincinatti has a new terror in the "woman who drives." Of the thirty persons injured on the streets of that town last month twenty-five were victims of the "woman who drives." An ordinance is talked of to prevent a woman from trying to drive a horse in that city, and in the mean time pedestrians can only take to the telegraph poles when she is abroad in her juggernaut.

"When lovely woman stoops to folly," and goes out in the snow without her India rubbers, the only art to cure her cold is to buy one bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup at 25 cents, and take it.

"Speak this speech, as I tell you, trippling on the tongue." Say that one of the great benefactions of the age is a small bottle of Salvation Oil, the greatest cure on earth for pain. Only 25 cents.

ELEANOR KIRK'S GOSSIP.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., November 17, 1890.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—Dr. Mary Lee, professor of physical culture in the State normal school, at Oswego, N. Y., declares, that "the time is not far distant when servant girls will be the only women who are bound up in tight clothes."

I trust that Dr. Mary Lee is right in her prophesy, and also that the time will not be so very far distant when even the servant girls will be emacipated from the bondage of ignorance. Being women they will doubtless follow the prevailing style, and if the waists that nature gave us are found to be the proper things, they will follow the example of their richer sisters and cease to compress them.

A letter from a young lady who has been under Dr. Lee's training seems to me very suggestive. She had never been well. She could not throw her shoulders back without pain. She had had for years a slight cough. She measured when she commenced her physical exercises, eighteen inches about the waist. She now measures twenty-three inches, and her chest girth has increased in the same proportion. She says, "I beg of you not to grow weary in your efforts to interest women in this matter of physical culture. The intellect and the morals have too long received the lion's share of attention. A good sick woman is useless, and so is a sick intellectual woman. Without health, virtue and culture are seriously handicapped. With health their price is certainly "far above rubies."

I haven't the slightest intention of abandoning the corset and heavy petticoat crusade, and my earnest and enthusiastic correspondents need have no fears. As "Josiah Allen's wife" would remark, "I have put my shoulder blades to the wheel," and I fully intend to keep them there, and shall push to the best of my ability.

Now there is another woman! We shall always think of Miss Marietta Holley as Josiah Allen's wife, because she has so thoroughly identified herself with that character. I wonder how many of us appreciate the influence for good which this inspired writer has wielded? Was ever satire more delicate or humor more delicious? Who ever told so many truths in so cheerful a manner? What writer, orator, or reformer, or what set of writers, orators and reformers ever accomplished so much for temperance as this wide awake woman, this writer who has so keen an insight into human nature?

And now another man has distinguished himself in the North American Review by slandering women. This man is Oscar Fay Adams, and his paper is both superficial and illogical. This writer declares that while women are quick to resent unkind criticisms on their sex as a whole, they are generally indisposed to rally to the defense of the individual woman. Men, Mr. Adams declares, always stand by each other collectively and individually. This is all bosh, and worse than bosh. Any person of ordinary literary ability can sit down and take a pen and generalize. This is what Mr. Adams has done, and he knows no more about women than he does about men. It was time to write an article, and as woman seems to be a popular subject just now, he did what he could, and did it very badly indeed.

"What a pity this should be such a poor sick world," a lady mournfully said to me the other day, and I could not help retorting, "What a pity it should be such a poor ignorant world." She is herself a partial invalid, and was lamenting the condition of her two daughters, young ladies of nineteen and twenty-two. All three are what is called stylish. They wear clothes of the most fashionable cut, and belong to the class that would a thousand times rather remain in doors, than go into the street with smoothly fitting gloves when wrinkled ones are "the go." They will be the first to put on hoop skirts if that outrageous fashion ever returns. There is nothing in such matters which they do not fully understand and conscientiously observe, but the poor bodies under these fine clothes are in a most deplorable, and in one case dangerous condition from their absolute neglect of all physical exercise. I do not believe that one of these women has drawn a full, deep breath for years. The mother is a great sufferer from dyspepsia. One of the daughters has nervous prostration, the other does not know what she has, or whether she has any thing. She knows only that she has no comfort of her life and is "miserable" all the time. All three of them are dying by inches for the want of oxygen in the blood to enable it to do its work properly. It would be interesting to know how many other women in this "poor sick world" are in the same condition. There is no need of one quarter of this prevailing sickness. It is the result of ignorance and neglect.

What do you think of McAllister's book? a correspondent inquires.

As I hate snobbery and dislike snobs, and have a natural contempt for the kind of society which the author of this volume endeavors to picture, I cannot be said to have much admiration for it. It will doubtless have a large sale because of the curiosity of the world concerning the Four Hundred.

"There are some bright women who cannot make good bread," writes a clever correspondent. "Now, I am a bright woman and I can't make a decent loaf of bread to save my life. I take every pains" she adds, "and make my own yeast exactly as my husband's mother taught me, but it is no use. I think if my husband knew what proportion of the contents of our last flour barrel has found its way to the swill pail, he would repent of ever marrying me."

This housekeeper, as the boys say is "way off." There is such a thing as taking too much pains, and in making her own yeast she certainly over-does the matter. Home made yeast cannot invariably be depended upon, and so its domestic manufacture is a great waste of time and effort. If my friend will be sure of her flour, and sift two quarts with a teaspoonful of salt and a teaspoonful of granulated sugar, and will then dissolve a Fleischmann's compressed yeast cake in a little warm water, and add to it enough warm water or milk to make a soft mixable dough, she will never fail in bread making. Milk makes the bread a little richer and more nourishing, but it dries more quickly than when water is used. Let the dough rise until it is very light, then place in pans and let rise again. I will warrant this bread.

ELEANOR KIRK.

He Yelled Kemp's Balsam.

I yell "Take Kemp's Balsam, the best cough cure." I always do when I hear a man cough, and I can't help it. It saved me and it will cure you. I was threatened with pneumonia last winter and it broke it up. It helps the children out when their throats are sore, cures their coughs, and tastes so good. The first dose helps you. So writes A. R. Arnold, engineer on the West Shore Ry., at Canajoharie, N. Y.

25 Bond Street, New York.

SMALLEST BABY IN THE WORLD.

Mr. and Mrs. Theobold M. Donaldson, of Sandy Hook, Md., claim to be the parents of, perhaps, the smallest baby in the country. At its birth it weighed scarcely a pound, and now, at the age of 4 months, its weight is only four pounds. An ordinary cigar box is sufficiently large for the baby to take a nap in. It is perfectly formed in every particular, and, the physicians state, will live with proper care. Mr. and Mrs. Donaldson are both healthy and robust, and have four other stout and hearty children. They feel very proud of their little baby, which has been the talk of the neighborhood for miles around. Hundreds of persons have visited their home and admired the little one. Some curiosity seekers have been among the callers, and an agent of a Baltimore museum is trying to make arrangements with Mr. and Mrs. Donaldson to place the little one on exhibition.

A REMARKABLE BOOK.

BY REV. T. DEWITT TALMAGE, D. D.

This is said to be a year of remarkable books, but doubtless the most remarkable that will appear for some time to come is Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage's new work on the "Life of Christ" and "Palestine and its People." Some idea of what the book contains and how it was prepared may be obtained by reading the following extract from the Doctor's preface:

"In my American home, on the Atlantic, on Mediterranean, on camel's back, on mule's back, on horseback, under chandelier, by dim candle in tent, on Lake Galilee, in convent, at Bethel where Jacob's pillow was stuffed with dreams, and the angels of the ladder landed; at the brook Elah, from which little David picked up the ammunition of five smooth stones, four more than were needed for crushing like an egg-shell the skull of Goliath; in the Valley of Ajalon, over which, at Joshua's command, Astronomy halted; on the plain of Esdraelon, the battle-field of ages, its long red flowers suggestive of the blood dashed to the bits of the horses' bridles; amid the shattered masonry of Jericho, in Jerusalem that overshadows all other cities in reminiscence, at Cana where plain water became festal beverage, on Calvary whose aslant and ruptured rocks still show the effects of the earthquake at the awful hemorrhage of the five wounds that purchased the world's rescue, and with my hand mittened from the storm, or wet from the Jordan, or bared to the sun, or gliding over smooth table, this book has been written."

This book will certainly be worth reading and preserving. It is not only a life of Christ from an entirely new stand-point, but it is also a very interesting history of a country and people who occupy a prominent place in the thoughts and feelings of all Christian nations. The large number of excellent pictures of places and scenery in the Holy Land with which the volume is illustrated, give it a special interest and value. We cannot all go to Palestine, but this elegant book, through the aid of its pictures and Dr. Talmage's wonderful descriptions accompanying them, brings Palestine to our very doors. The book is indeed a positive necessity to a proper understanding of the Bible accounts of places and events. We can understand and appreciate Bible history all the better when we see photograpic representations of the places where this history was made. "FROM MANGER TO THRONE" marks a new era in the literature of Bible Lands, and we are not surprised to learn that the demand for the book is phenomenal. It is sold on the exclusive territory basis, and persons desiring to secure agencies will find the Publishers' announcement in another column.

Chrysanthemums

New varieties, all colors; Hyacinth, Tulip and Crocus Bulbs, Hyacinth Glasses, Funeral Designs, Roses and Carnations, at Harry Chamber's Market street greenhouses

—Easton is to have an organ factory. It will be 100 feet long, 40 feet wide and three stories high.

Facts Worth Knowing.

In all diseases of the nasal mucous membrane the remedy used must be non-irritating. The medical profession has been slow to learn this. Nothing satisfactory can be accomplished with douches snuffs, powders or syringes because they are all irritating, do not thoroughly reach the affected surfaces and should be abandoned as worse than failures. A multitude of persons who had for years borne all the worry and pain that catarrh can inflict testify to radical cures wrought by Ely's Cream Balm.

To Nervous Debilitated Men.

If you will send us your address, we will mail you our illustrated pamphlet explaining all about Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belt and Appliances, and their charming effects upon the nervous debilitated system, and how they restore you to vigor and manhood. Pamphlet free. If you are thus afflicted, we will send you a Belt and Appliances on a trial.

VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich.

A Complete Establishment.

Johnson Brothers, the popular clothiers at the corner of Mill and Wood streets, are now ready for the Fall and Winter trade. They can dress a man from head to toe in the best style and for a small amount of cash. Their Clothing, Hats, Caps, Underwear, Hosiery, Shoes and Neckwear, are all of the latest styles and best makes. They have suits from $5 to $20, honest goods and well made. Hats, from 40 cts. to $3.00. Underwear from $1.00 to $3.00 per suit; and shoes, well made, neat, strong and substantial, at various prices. For reliable goods, bought from standard houses, go to Johnson Brothers. They keep no auction trash upon their premises.

PEACE NOT YET DECLARED.—As long as the fight lasts among the wall paper manufacturers the Fidelity Wall Paper Co, of No 12 North Eleventh street, Philadelphia, will give the public the advantage of the drop in prices. We get this from them direct. Send four two cent stamps for samples of their 9, 12 and 15c gilts.

MONTANA, OREGON AND WASHINGTON.

The Northern Pacific Railroad passing through Minnesota, Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Oregon and Washington was the first line to bring the region occupied by these states into communication with the east. Its main line and branches penetrate all sections of these states, reaching nine-tenths of the chief cities. It is the short line to Helene and Butte, Mont., Spokane Falls, Tacoma and Seattle, Wash., and Portland, Ore., and the only line running through train service from the east through the states of Montana and Washington. Pullman Sleepers and furnished Tourist Sleeping Cars are run via the Wisconsin Central and Northern Pacific, and Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars via Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul and Northern Pacific, from Chicago through to the Pacific Coast without change. This is the Dining Car and Yellowstone Park route.

The large travel on the Northern Pacific line necessitated the inauguration in June 1890, of a second through train to the Pacific Coast, thus enabling this road to offer the public the advantage of two through trains daily to Montana and points in the Pacific Northwest, carrying complete service of sleeping cars, dining cars and regular day coaches. The train leaving St. Paul in the morning runs via the recently completed Air Line of the Northern Pacific through Butte, Mont., making this the shortest line to the latter point by 120 miles.

Colonists for Washington, Oregon and British Columbia points should take no other line than the Northern Pacific, as by this line only, can all portions of the state of Washington be seen. Stop-overs are allowed on second class tickets at Spokane Falls and all points west, enabling settlers to inspect the country without extra expense.

For Maps, Time Tables and Illustrated Pamphlets, or any special information desired, address your nearest ticket agent, or Chas. S. Fee, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

DRUNKENNESS—LIQUOR HABIT—IN ALL THE WORLD THERE IS BUT ONE CURE DR. HAINES' GOLDEN SPECIFIC.

It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it effecting a speedy and permanent cure whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been cured who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and to-day believe they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful results from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Send for circular and full particulars. Address in confidence, Golden Specific Co., 185 Race Street, Cincinnati, O.

New Advertisements.

STOCKHOLDERS MEETING.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKholders of the Merchant's and Mechanic's Building Association, of Bristol, Pa., will be held in the Town Hall, on the evening of Tuesday, November 21, 1890, at eight o'clock.

JOHN C. STUCKERT, Sec'y.

PUBLIC SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

WILL BE SOLD AT PUBLIC SALE, ON Tuesday, November 25, 1890, upon the premises situate upon Cedar street, between Franklin and Walnut streets the real estate of Anna Tyrol, adjoining lands of Ellen Grace and Michael Christopher. The lot has a front on Cedar street of sixteen feet with a depth of one hundred and forty feet. The improvements consist of a good substantial frame dwelling, two and one-half stories high, containing six convenient rooms.

The conditions are $100 at close of sale, balance of purchase money to be paid on April 1, 1891. Sale to commence at 2 o'clock, P. M.

JOHN C. STUCKERT, Attorney for Anna Tyrol.

EDW. N. BOOZ, Auct.

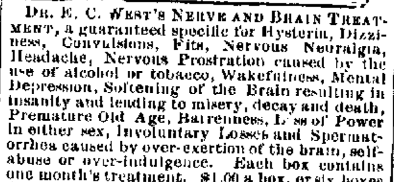
Administrators' Sale of Real Estate in Falls Twp.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER OF THE Orphans' Court of Bucks County, the following described real estate, late the property of Peter White, late of the Township of Falls, in the County of Bucks and State of Pennsylvania, deceased, will be sold on the premises on Wednesday, December 17th, 1890, at 1.30 P. M., all that certain messuage and tract of land, situated in the Township of Falls, Bucks county, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a corner in the middle of the public road, in a line of the late John Cheston, deceased, and Thomas Brudon, at a corner of Geo. W. Brown's land, thence by land now or late of George W. Brown, in the middle of said public road, north 41¼ degrees east, twenty-nine perches and two-tenths of a perch to a corner of land belonging to Abner Brooks, thence by the same north eighty-six and a half degrees east, fifty-five and two-hundredths of a perch to a corner in the line of land, now or late of Chas. A. Parsons, thence by the same South four degrees East, thirty perches and sixty-two hundredths of a perch to a corner in the line of the land, late of John Cheston, deceased and Thos. Brudon, thence by the same Eighty-eight and three-quarters degrees West, sixty perches and six-tenths of a perch to the place of beginning. The improvements consist of a 2½ frame dwelling house, containing three rooms on the first floor, three on second floor, with attic and cellar. A good well of water, with pump near the kitchen door, on the premises. Also frame barn, corn crib, wood shed and hog pen, on the premises. Conditions made known the day of sale, by

EDMUND WRIGHT, Administrator of Peter White, dec'd.

OR JOSEPH BROWN, Auct.

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DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhea caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00 we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by M. Tidd, Druggist, Trenton, N. J.

$500 Reward!

WE will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cents. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by the John C West Company, Chicago, Ill. Sold by M. Tidd, Druggist, Trenton, N. J.

Scribner's Magazine

For the coming year will be noteworthy for a number of special features which the Publishers believe are of very unusual interest, and among them the following may be mentioned:—

Sir Edwin Arnold

contributes to the December number the first of a series of four *Articles upon Japan*, its people, its ways, and its thoughts. Mr. Robert Blum, who was commissioned to go to Japan for Scribner's Magazine, has prepared a very remarkable series of drawings to illustrate Sir Edwin's papers. Articles upon the recent *Japanese Festival* will follow, illustrated by Mr. Blum.

Henry M. Stanley

has prepared for the January number an important article upon *"The Pigmies of the Great African Forest."* Another contribution in this field will be Mr. J. Scott Keltie's account of the recent *African Exhibition* held in London. Both papers will be amply illustrated.

The Wrecker,

a Serial Novel by Robert Louis Stephenson and Lloyd Osborne, will run through a large part of the year. Illustrated by Hole. A two-part story by Frank R. Stockton will also appear.

Prof. James Bryce, M. P.,

author of "The American Commonwealth," will write a series of *Four Articles upon India*, embodying the results of his recent journey and studies on this land of never-ending interest.

Ocean Steamships

will be the subject of an important series somewhat upon the lines of the successful Railroad Articles. *"Passenger Travel," "The Life of Officers and Men," "Speed and Safety Devices,"* and *"Management,"* are some of the subjects touched upon and illustrated.

Great Streets of the World

is the title of a novel collection of articles on which the author and artist will collaborate to give the characteristics of famous thoroughfares. The first, on *Broadway*, will be written by Richard Harding Davis, and illustrated by Arthur B. Frost. Others will follow on *Piccadilly*, London; *Boulevard*, Paris; *The Corso*, Rome.

The price of Scribner's Magazine admits of adding a subscription to one's other reading at very small cost. Orders should be sent at once. $3.00 A YEAR. 25 CENTS A NUMBER.

Charles Scribner's Sons, Publishers,

743-745 Broadway, New York.

Legal Advertisements

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of ELLWOOD DORAN, late of Bristol Borough, deceased.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement without delay to

ELLWOOD BURTON, Administrator, Tullytown, Pa.

or, B. F. & A. W. GILKESON & WM. S. WRIGHT his Attorneys, Bristol, Pa.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of PETER WHITE, deceased, late of Falls Twp., Bucks County.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement without delay to

EDMUND WRIGHT, Administrator, Morrisville P. O.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of W. TAYLOR POTTS, M. D., late of Bristol Borough, deceased.

ALL persons indebted to said estate will make payment, and those having legal claims or demands against the same, will present them for settlement without delay, to

SARAH A. POTTS.

Or to her Attorney, J. C. STUCKERT.

Philadelphia Business Houses.

Fine Tailoring At Reasonable prices.

JOHN LEUPOLD & SON,

610 Arch Street, (OPPOSITE ARCH ST. THEATRE,) Philadelphia.

BEST CARPETS AT OFF PRCES.

We have bought from the Best Manufacturers a large lot of Tapestry Brussels at prices much below the cost to make them, and will give you the benefit of a good carpet at an exceedingly low price as long as they last. The patterns are all new and very pretty, and the quality is the best that can be had. Do not fail to see them. The prices are 46c., 50c., 60c., 70c. ☞Our extra heavy quality ingrains at 40c. and 50c., are very handsome.

HOWARD THOMAS & CO.

1206 Market St., Philada.

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HAVING BEEN THOROUGHLY REPAIRED SINCE THE FIRE, HAS BEEN RE-OPENED Every part of the building has been completely renovated. A cool and pure atmosphere has been secured by a thorough system of Ventilation. Improved Cooking Apparatus has been introduced—the Bill of Fare has been enlarged, and many other improvements adapted to suit the convenience and comfort of its patrons.

ANTIQUES In FURNITURE, PORCELAIN, SILVER, &c.

—BRIC-A-BRAC.—

ROBERT NOBLE,

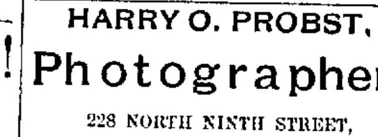
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FERGUSON & WESTON,

—OPTICIANS,—

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***Opera Glasses, Field Glasses, Barometers, Thermometers, Spectacles, Eye Glasses. EYES EXAMINED FREE.



SHOES WILL FIT YOUR FEET AND GIVE YOU COMFORT.

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HARRY O. PROBST,

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Manufacturer of HUMAN HAIR GOODS,

Ladies' and Gent's WIGS and TOUPEES made to order and for hire.

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Ladies' Hair Dressed and Cleansed, Children's Hair Cut. Braids, Curls, etc. made to order. All orders by mail promptly attended to. Sample of hair should accompany each order to duplicate.

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DRY COLD AIR

REFRIGERATOR,

Is the Finest Made.

OIL and GASOLINE STOVES

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M. C. ANDERSON, 52 N. 2d St. PHILA.

Spanish Cream.

A CURE GUARANTEED FOR BLEEDING, Blind and Itching Piles. Sample 10 cents. Ask your Druggist for it.

Office, 128 S. 8th St.,

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Sold by LEWIS BROS., corner of Market and Mulberry Streets.

F. DIMAIO,

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Fine CUBAN HAND MADE CIGARS

Wholesale and Retail.

Havana and Domestic Cigars always on Hand.

NO. 131 WALNUT STREET.



Rubber Shoes unless worn uncomfortably tight, generally slip off the feet.

THE "COLCHESTER" RUBBER CO.

make all their shoes with inside of heel lined with rubber. This clings to the shoe and prevents the rubber from slipping off.

Call for the "Colchester"

"ADHESIVE COUNTERS."

GRAFF, SON & CO., WHOLESALE AGENTS.

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(Retail dealers can have their names inserted here on application.)

THE MUTUAL

BANKING, SURETY, TRUST AND SAFE DEPOSIT CO,

No. 331 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Authorised Capital, $1,000,000.

TRANSACTS A GENERAL BANKING, TRUST AND SURETY BUSINESS.

The Company will, under its charter, act as surety on bonds of the officers of fraternal and co-operate associations, on the most liberal terms, affording absolute safety to their funds.

Two per cent. interest allowed on deposits subject to check. Special rates allowed on time deposits.

D. P. PANCOAST, M. D., President.

J. HENRY HAYES, Treasurer.

Geneva Magnetic Water.

JEFFERIES & CO.,

2 North Twelfth Street,

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WM. SEEFELDT,

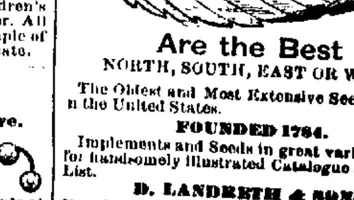
Manufacturer of

Brass Instrum'ts.

910 Race Street,

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No connection with any other place.



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The Oldest and Most Extensive Seed Growers in the United States.

FOUNDED 1784.

Implements and Seeds in great variety. Send for handsomely illustrated Catalogue and Price-List.

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Franks. Lockwood

Teacher of Banjos,

STUDIO, 1413 Chest. St. Philada.

ALSO,

Banjos for Sale.

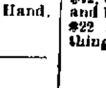
BOOTS & SHOES.

M. H. VanBuren.

509 N. EIGHT ST.

Practical Custom Boot and Shoe Maker.

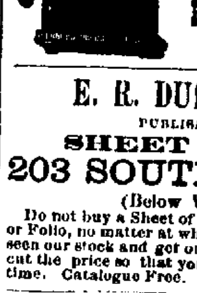
HARNESS AND SADDLES.



HARNESS—CUSTOM MADE AT wholesale prices; best for the price ever offered. A clear saving of 35 per cent. Buggy as low as $9; track, $12; express, $14; double, $24; imported saddles and bridles, fine coupe harness, team harness, $22 and upwards. Prices rule low on everything in our line.

SCHAEFER & CO.,

No. 238 Arch Street, Philadelphia.



D. C. Humphrey's

Awnings & Tents.

WINDOW AWNINGS A SPECIALTY.

27 S. 3d St.

(Below Market)

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Prompt Attention.

E. R. DURBOROW,

PUBLISHER OF

SHEET MUSIC,

203 SOUTH 10th ST.

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Do not buy a Sheet of Music or a Music Book or Folio, no matter at what price, until you have seen our stock and got our price, as we prefer to cut the price so that you get the benefit every time. Catalogue Free.

M. A. Morrison,

1002 PINE STREET, PHILA.

Cabinet-Maker and Upholsterer,

Manufacturer of Morrison's Furniture Polish and Moth Destroyer.

ESTABLISHED NEARLY FIFTY YEARS.

To Save Money on Good Hand-made Shoes, go to

THE WORKING MEN'S SHOE STORE,

333 S. 2d Street, above Pine, Phila.

$2.00 Boys' Shoes from $1.25 upwards; Men's Sewed Shoes, our own make, $2.50. Give us a call and be convinced,

B. SCHWARTZ,

Repairing neatly done.

Visit

Doolittle's

DINING ROOM,

31 S. Second Street,

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TUTTI FRUTTI Eat Tutti Frutti Ice Cream. Drink Tutti Frutti Soda Water — the latest thing out. It is all the go.

Arkwrights' Flavoring Extract Co.,

Originators and Sole Mfr's.,

403 Market St., PHILADELPHIA.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

IN DARK DAYS.

Far shadowy leagues of leaden sky!
A sober autumn day dawn gray!
Chill river winds that moaning sigh
And sob through willows as they sway!

The somber shadows interlace
Below brown limbs of arching trees,
Half hidden lies earth's sere seamed face
Beneath a shower of scattered leaves.

Now autumn reigns within the soul!
Fair human flowers death wraps in gloom!
While varnished hopes of years now told
Like russet leaves drift o'er their tomb.

Spring blossoms nursed by summer rays
Are blighted by chill autumn's breath!
And voices of departed days
Sing—but with sadness born of death!
—Amy Seville Wolff in Philadelphia Times.

BEYOND THE PALE.

A man should, whatever happens, keep to his own caste, race and breed. Let the white go to the white and the black to the black. Then, whatever trouble falls is in the ordinary course of things— neither sudden, alien nor unexpected.

This is the story of a man who willfully stepped beyond the safe limits of decent every day society, and paid for it heavily.

He knew too much in the first instance, and he saw too much in the second. He took too deep an interest in native life, but he will never do so again.

Deep away in the heart of the city, behind Jitha Megji's bustee, lies Amir Nath's gully, which ends in a dead wall pierced by one grated window. At the head of the gully is a big cowbyre, and the walls on either side of the gully are without windows. Neither Suchet Singh nor Gaur Chand approve of their women folk looking into the world. If Durga Charan had been of their opinion he would have been a happier man today, and little Bisesa would have been able to knead her own bread. Her room looked out through the grated window into the narrow, dark gully, where the sun never came and where the buffaloes wallowed in the blue slime. She was a widow, about 15 years old, and she prayed the gods day and night to send her a lover, for she did not approve of living alone.

One day the man—Trejago his name was—came into Amir Nath's gully on an aimless wandering, and after he had passed the buffaloes stumbled over a big heap of cattle food.

Then he saw that the gully ended in a trap, and heard a little laugh from behind the grated window. It was a pretty little laugh, and Trejago, knowing that, for all practical purposes, the old Arabian Nights are good guides, went forward to the window and whispered that verse of "The Love Song of Har Dyal" which begins:

Can a man stand upright in the face of the naked sun; or a lover in the presence of his beloved?

If my feet fail me, O heart of my heart, am I to blame, being blinded by the glimpse of your beauty?

There came the faint tchinks of a woman's bracelets from behind the grating, and a little voice went on with the song at the fifth verse:

Alas! alas! can the moon tell the Lotus of her love when the gate of heaven is shut and the clouds gather for the rains?

They have taken my beloved, and driven her with the pack horses to the north

There are iron chains on the feet that were set on my heart

Call to the bowmen to make ready——

The voice stopped suddenly, and Trejago walked out of Amir Nath's gully wondering who in the world could have capped "The Love Song of Har Dyal" so neatly.

Next morning as he was driving to office an old woman threw a packet into his dogcart. In the packet was the half of a broken glass bangle, one flower of the blood red dhak, a pinch of bhusa or cattle food and eleven cardamoms. That packet was a letter—not a clumsy, compromising letter, but an innocent, unintelligible lover's epistle.

Trejago knew far too much about these things, as I have said. No Englishman should be able to translate object letters. But Trejago spread all the trifles on the lid of his office box and began to puzzle them out.

A broken glass bangle stands for a Hindoo widow all India over; because, when her husband dies, a woman's bracelets are broken on her wrists. Trejago saw the meaning of the little bit of the glass. The flower of the dhak means diversely "desire," "come," "write," or "danger," according to the other things with it. One cardamon means "jealousy;" but when any article is duplicated in an object letter it loses its symbolic meaning and stands merely for one of a number indicating time, or, if incense, curds, or if saffron be sent also, place. The message ran then: "A widow—dhak flower and bhusa—at 11 o'clock." The pinch of bhusa enlightened Trejago. He saw—this kind of letter leaves much to instinctive knowledge—that the bhusa referred to the big heap of cattle food over which he had fallen in Amir Nath's gully, and that the message must come from the person behind the grating, she being a widow. So the message ran then, "A widow, in the gully in which is the heap of bhusa, desires you to come at 11 o'clock."

Trejago threw all the rubbish into the fireplace and laughed. He knew that the men in the east do not make love under windows at 11 in the forenoon, nor do women fix appointments a week in advance. So he went that very night at 11 into Amir Nath's gully clad in a boorka, which cloaks a man as well as a woman. Directly the gongs in the city made the hour the little voice behind the grating took up "The Love Song of Har Dyal" at the verse where the Panthan girl calls upon Har Dyal to return. The song is really pretty in the vernacular. In English you miss the wail of it. It runs something like this:

Alone upon the housetops to the north
I turn and watch the lightning in the sky;
The glamor of thy footsteps in the north,
Come back to me, beloved, or I die!

Below my feet the still bazar is laid,
Far, far below the weary camels lie,
The camels and the captives of thy raid;
Come back to me, beloved, or I die!

My father's wife is old and harsh with years,
And drudge of all my father's house am I;
My bread is sorrow and my drink is tears;
Come back to me, beloved, or I die!

As the song stopped Trejago stepped up under the grating and whispered: "I am here."

Bisesa was good to look upon.

That night was the beginning of many strange things, and of a double life so wild that Trejago today sometimes wonders if it were not all a dream. Bisesa or her old handmaiden, who had thrown the object letter, had detached the heavy grating from the brick work of the wall; so that the window slid inside, leaving only a square of raw masonry into which an active man might climb.

In the daytime Trejago drove through his routine of office work, or put on his calling clothes and called on the ladies of the station; wondering how long they would know him if they knew of poor little Bisesa. At night, when all the city was still, came the walk under the evil smelling boorka, the patrol through Jitha Megji's bustee, the quick turn into Amir Naths' gully between the sleeping cattle and the dead walls, and then, last of all, Bisesa, and the deep, even breathing of the old woman who slept outside the door of the bare little room that Durga Charan allotted to his sister's daughter. Who or what Durga Charan was Trejago never inquired; and why in the world he was not discovered and knifed never occurred to him till his madness was over, and Bisesa. But this comes later.

Bisesa was an endless delight to Trejago. She was as ignorant as a bird, and her distorted versions of the rumors from the outside world that had reached her in her room amused Trejago almost as much as her lisping attempts to pronounce his name, "Christopher." The first syllable was always more than she could manage, and she made funny little gestures with her roseleaf hands, as one throwing the name away, and then kneeling before Trejago, asked him, exactly as an English woman would do, if he were sure he loved her. Trejago swore that he loved her more than any one else in the world. Which was true.

After a month of this folly the exigencies of his other life compelled Trejago to be especially attentive to a lady of his acquaintance. You may take it for a fact that anything of this kind is not only noticed and discussed by a man's own race but by some hundred and fifty natives as well. Trejago had to walk with this lady and talk to her at the band stand, and once or twice to drive with her, never for an instant dreaming that this would affect his dearer out-of-the-way life. But the news flew in the usual mysterious fashion from mouth to mouth, till Bisesa's duenna heard of it and told Bisesa. The child was so troubled that she did the household work evilly, and was beaten by Durga Charan's wife in consequence.

A week later Bisesa taxed Trejago with the flirtation. She understood no gradations and spoke openly. Trejago laughed and Bisesa stamped her little feet—little feet, light as marigold flowers, that could lie in the palm of a man's one hand.

Much that is written about "oriental passion and impulsiveness" is exaggerated and compiled at second hand, but a little of it is true; and when an Englishman finds that little it is quite as startling as any passion in his own proper life. Bisesa raged and stormed, and finally threatened to kill herself if Trejago did not at once drop the alien Memsahib who had come between them. Trejago tried to explain, and to show her that she did not understand these things from a western standpoint. Bisesa drew herself up and said simply:

"I do not. I know only this—it is not good that I should have made you dearer than my own heart to me, Sahib. You are an Englishman. I am only a black girl"—she was fairer than bar gold in the mint—"and the widow of a black man."

Then she sobbed and said: "But on my soul and my mother's soul, I love you. There shall no harm come to you, whatever happens to me."

Trejago argued with the child, and tried to soothe her, but she seemed quite unreasonably disturbed. Nothing would satisfy her save that all relations between them should end. He was to go away at once. And he went. As he dropped out at the window she kissed his forehead twice, and he walked home wondering.

A week and then three weeks passed without a sign from Bisesa. Trejago, thinking that the rupture had lasted quite long enough, went down to Amir Nath's gully for the fifth time in the three weeks, hoping that his rap at the sill of the shifting grating would be answered. He was not disappointed.

There was a young moon, and one stream of light fell down into Amir Nath's gully and struck the grating which was drawn away as he knocked. From the black dark Bisesa held out her arms into the moonlight. Both hands had been cut off at the wrists, and the stumps were nearly healed.

Then, as Bisesa bowed her head between her arms and sobbed, some one in the room grunted like a wild beast, and something sharp—knife, sword or spear—thrust at Trejago in his boorka. The stroke missed his body, but cut into one of the muscles of the groin, and he limped slightly from the wound for the rest of his days

The grating went into its place. There was no sign whatever from inside the house—nothing but the moonlight strip on the high wall and the blackness of Amir Nath's gully behind.

The next thing Trejago remembers, after raging and shouting like a madman between those pitiless walls, is that he found himself near the river as the dawn was breaking, threw away his boorka and went home bareheaded.

* * * * * * *

What the tragedy was—whether Bisesa had in a fit of causeless despair told everything, or the intrigue had been discovered and she tortured to tell; whether Durga Charan knew his name and what became of Bisesa—Trejago does not know to this day. Something horrible had happened, and the thought of what it must have been comes upon Trejago in the night now and again, and keeps him company till the morning. One special feature of the case is that he does not know where lies the front of Durga Charan's house. It may open on to a court yard common to two or more houses, or it may lie behind any one of the gates of Jitha Megji's bustee. Trejago cannot tell. He cannot get Bisesa—poor little Bisesa—back again. He has lost her in the city where each man's house is as guarded and as unknowable as the grave; and the grating that opens into Amir Nath's gully has been walled up.

But Trejago pays his calls regularly, and is reckoned a very decent sort of man.

There is nothing peculiar about him except a slight stiffness, caused by a riding strain, in the right leg.—Rudyard Kipling.

May Be Washed Out.

Several physicians have tried with gratifying success a novel treatment for dyspepsia and cancer of the stomach by washing out the stomach. The process is very simple and not dangerous. A long, flexible pipe is passed down the throat until one end is in the stomach. The upper end has a funnel attached, into which hot water is poured until the stomach is filled. The weight of the water in the pipe and funnel gives a hydraulic pressure sufficient to slightly distend the stomach. The pipe has an aperture big enough to hold a lead pencil.

After the stomach has been filled the funnel end of the pipe is turned down until it is lower than the bottom of the stomach, and the stomach is emptied as a barrel of any fluid is emptied through a siphon. The process may be repeated several times. The result is that the undigested food and mucus are washed out and the hot water closes the blood vessels and reduces inflammation. The relief is immediate. The dyspeptic may have his stomach washed out before a meal, so that he can take a fresh start. After the lapse of a sufficient time for ordinary digestion the stomach may be washed out again.

This process has been in use at the New York hospital for some time. The stomach pump has been mainly used in cases of poisoning, and is considered to be the first essential before administering antidotes. But they are so seldom used that few physicians have them. Recently in a case of poisoning three prominent physicians were applied to for the use of a stomach pump, and neither of them had one, and the patient had to be taken to the hospital.—New York Sun.

The Crucifixion Nails.

One of the most curious relics preserved in the Ashmolean museum, at Oxford, England, is a crown having a framework said to have been made of the nails that were driven through the hands and feet of Jesus at Calvary. The crown itself is embossed with jewels and gold, exhibiting a close resemblance to the enameled work of the present day, notwithstanding the fact that its history can be traced back to the time of the coronation of Agilulfus, king of Normandy, in the year 591.

As noted in the foregoing, the portion of the crown which is of greatest traditional interest is the framework of iron, about ⅜ of an inch broad and 1-10 of an inch in thickness, attached to the inner circumference of the jeweled superstructure. This iron band was made from the identical nails, according to legendary report, used at the Crucifixion; given by the Empress Helena—who, history says, was the discoverer of the cross—to her son, Constantine the Great, as a miraculous protection from the dangers of the battlefield.

The priest who exhibits the crown to curious visitors points out, as a permanent miracle, the fact that there is not a single speck of rust upon the iron, although it has now been exposed to the dampness of the atmosphere for more than fifteen centuries. The crown was originally made for Agilulfus, king of the Lombards, under the supervision of Theodelinde, his wife, who had fallen heir to the sacred nails.—St. Louis Republic.

What He Said.

Another instance of a subject of speculation proving, in fact, surprisingly different from what enthusiastic fancy painted it is an amusing story of Mr. Parnell told by The London Speaker. Mr. Parnell and a colleague were sitting in a side gallery of the house of commons.

It was a serious moment, for the Irish had retired in high dudgeon from the house; the ministry were hard beset and required the Irish vote to prevent them from being defeated. Mr. Gladstone had heightened the situation by suggesting that if he were defeated he should have to consider his personal position. All eyes turned to the small group of Irishmen who had such momentous issues at their mercy.

At that moment Mr. Parnell, looking down on the surging, excited and deeply observant house underneath, uttered a few words to his companion with a look of inscrutable mystery. No one can tell what priceless guerdon would have been given to that friend who would reveal such a confidence and lay bare the great and secret thoughts that had found expression in this supreme hour.

What Mr. Parnell had said was: "I wonder why so many men in the house of commons are bald!"

Looking Forward.

Of the time when astronomy shall have a telescope sixty inches diameter and over eighty feet length, M. Camille Flammarion says: "To what unexpected discoveries would this supreme effort of your great Nineteenth century lead? This is a question which it is impossible to answer, but we have the right to dwell on the word 'unexpected.' It must not be forgotten that it was when searching for the limits in the colors in the solar spectrum that Fraunhofer discoverd spectral analysis, and that it was while seeking the parallax of the stars that Sir William Hershchel discovered the orbits of double stars, and it was when seeking for Asia that Christopher Columbus discovered America.

In any event such a telescope will enable us to see for the first time the seventeenth magnitude stars, which must be scattered over the depth of heaven in a carpet of 818,000,000 stars, while the moon will be brought, so to speak, within touching distance.—Arkansaw Traveler.

About Dancing.

As to my dancing, it seems to be a popular impression abroad that my legs do duty for my voice. Why, it was only the other day that a friend of mine who saw me shaking my leg—I had been laid up for several days with a boil on it—innocently inquired if I was "running the scales." Dancing is not a mere matter of legs. The audience not only watch the legs of a favorite dancer, but they also observe his eyes. The brain of dancing is in the eye. The end of the dance that calls forth applause depends more on the expression of the face than on any movement of the feet. The hands play as great a part in dancing as the feet.—Francis Wilson in Kate Field's Washington.

Tea Plantations of the Himalayas.

The lower hills of the Himalayas are covered with tea plantations. The plants look not unlike well trimmed boxwood hedges, and they rise in terraces up the sides of the hills. Here and there you may see a gayly dressed woman picking their leaves, and now and then a low shed in which the firing is done. The seeds are sown in nurseries in December and January, and they are transplanted between April and July.

The ground has to be well drained, and I am told that the best tea soil is virgin forest land, which in India is very rich. The plants begin to bear about the third year, and they are at their best when they are ten years old. The Indian tea planters get about five pickings a year, and often seven. In China and Japan three pickings is considered good.—Frank G. Carpenter's Letter.

The less a man knows the more he talks about it. If "shadows murmur where deeps are dumb" they are like human beings who have small minds and are great talkers. The man who talks continuously, and who is not in intellect above the average man, must say many foolish things.

A Thankful Deacon.

The importance of thinking before you speak recently received an amusing illustration at a meeting held in a well known town not a hundred miles from the banks of the Hudson. One of the persons who occupied the stage was an enthusiastic deacon, who frequently interrupted the speakers by yelling: "Thank goodness for that!" One gentleman was called upon who arose and said.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I am heart and soul in this cause, and feel that it will be a great benefit to the people of this place."

"Thank goodness for that!" yelled the deacon.

"But, ladies and gentlemen," he continued, "I am going to say that it will be impossible for me to address you this evening——"

"Thank goodness for that!" broke in the absent minded deacon, amid general laughter.—New York Ledger.

Alleged Danger in Celluloid Eyes.

Dr. Meurer, a French physician, has issued a warning to physicians against the use of artificial eyes made of celluloid. They are cheap and of good appearance, and for the first three or four months render good service. After this, however, they undergo chemical changes and set up a high degree of irritation. Dr. Meurer has repeatedly overcome the resultant inflammation by antiseptic treatment and by suspending the use of the artificial eye. So soon as the old eye was again used the inflammation returned, but if a glass eye were used the parts remained normal.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Cairo, Ills., boys are doing a wholesale business in sparrows. The birds make a roost of an old chimney in an abandoned house. The boys have secured a net, and after the birds go to roost at night they spread the net over the chimney's top. Every morning they have from 50 to 200 sparrows, for which they get one and a half cents per head bounty.

To Take Temper Out of Brass.

The umbrella man was going to put a brass wire around the umbrella stick to prevent it cracking any further where the catch is placed which keeps the umbrella spread. He heated it in the lamp and dipped it in water. "What's that for?" was asked. "Every piece of brass wire is tempered in process of making," said he. "The act of burnishing and drawing puts an elasticity and spring into it. Heat it, dip it into water and the temper is gone and you can bend it at will."—Lewiston Journal.

An electric tricycle has been built at Englewood, Ills., which, it is claimed, will attain a speed of twenty miles on an ordinary road. In construction it is similar to the ordinary tricycle, but much larger. A storage battery and electric motor are placed beneath the seat and furnish the motive apparatus. It is claimed that the battery can be charged at a cost of fifty cents, and that one charging will run the machine 120 miles.

The Dignity of Citizenship.

The schoolmaster should cease to assure every tow headed boy who learns his letters that he can reasonably expect to be president of this country. It is enough now to awaken his ambition to be a governor, and perhaps it would be well to teach him to curb his aspirations to achieving success before the civil service commission.

It is time to teach that the private citizen is the true dignitary, and that the true end of the public servant should be to discharge his duty faithfully rather than to make every favor received from the people only the occasion for another demand and a still higher climb. So in an election it seems to me that we should reflect well upon the result of forgetting the weighty matters of national fate which are really involved in the controversies and personalisms which fill the air.—Senator Blair in New York Mail and Express.

Children Who Do Good.

The "Children's League of Kindness," in London, embodies a very pretty idea, its primary object being to induce children to help children and bridge the gulf between those of affluent and unfortunate circumstances with deeds of kindness. The members, children of wealthy parents, give two articles annually, either dolls or toys, to the poor, and the associates (mothers or guardians) give two garments annually. The garments are sold at a very low price, the proceeds of the sale and the subscriptions going toward the children's holiday fund.—Exchange.

Miscellaneous

SULPHUR BITTERS
THE GREAT
German Remedy.
TRUTHS FOR THE SICK.

For those deathly Bilious Spells depend on SULPHUR BITTERS it will cure you.	$1,000 will be paid for a case where SULPHUR BITTERS will not assist or cure. It never fails.
Do you suffer with that tired and allgone feeling; if so, use SULPHUR BITTERS; it will cure you.	Cleanse the vitiated blood when you see its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Blotches, and Sores. Rely on SULPHUR BITTERS, and health will follow.
Operatives who are closely confined in the mills and workshops; clerks, who do not procure sufficient exercise, and all who are confined in doors, should use SULPHUR BITTERS. They will not then be weak and sickly.	SULPHUR BITTERS will cure Liver Complaint. Don't be discouraged; it will cure you.
If you do not wish to suffer from Rheumatism, use a bottle of SULPHUR BITTERS; it never fails to cure.	SULPHUR BITTERS will build you up and make you strong and healthy.
Don't be without a bottle. Try it; you will not regret it.	SULPHUR BITTERS will make your blood pure, rich and strong, and your flesh hard.
Ladies in delicate health, who are all run down, should use SULPHUR BITTERS.	Try SULPHUR BITTERS to-night, and you will sleep well and feel better for it.

Do you want the best Medical Work published? Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. ORDWAY & Co., Boston, Mass., and receive a copy, free.

HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS
For Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs, AND POULTRY.
500 Page Book on Treatment of Animals and Chart Sent Free.
CURES { Fevers, Congestions, Inflammation
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Single Bottle (over 50 doses), - - .60
Stable Case, with Specifics, Manual, Veterinary Cure Oil and Medicator, $7.00
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In use 30 years. The only successful remedy for Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness, and Prostration, from over-work or other causes. $1 per vial, or 5 vials and large vial powder, for $5. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS, or sent postpaid on receipt of price.—HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO., Cor. William and John Sts., N. Y.

AGENTS Wanted to canvass for the sale of our Home-Grown NURSERY Stock. Most Liberal Terms. Unequaled facilities. One of the largest, oldest-established, and best known Nurseries in the country. Address, W. & T. SMITH, Geneva Nursery, Geneva, N. Y. Estab. in 1846.

BEST COAL
AT
Pioneer Coal Yard.
ESTABLISHED 1837
Best Grades of Lehigh
For family purposes delivered promptly by good carters.
WOOD, LIME,
BRICK, SAND, ETC.
FAMILY FLOUR A SPECIALTY.
E. LEEDOM & SON,
25 Bath Street.

The New York Sun.
FOR
1891.
Some people agree with THE SUN'S opinions about men and things, and some people don't; but everybody likes to get hold of the newspaper which is never dull and never afraid to speak its mind.
Democrats know that for twenty years THE SUN has fought in the front line for Democratic principles, never wavering or weakening in its loyalty to the true interests of the party it serves with fearless intelligence and disinterested vigor. At times opinions have differed as to the best means of accomplishing the common purpose: it is not the SUN'S fault if it has seen further into the millstone.
Eighteen hundred and ninety-one will be a great year in American politics, and everybody should read THE SUN.

Daily, per month,	$0 50
Daily, per year,	6 00
Sunday, per year,	2 00
Daily and Sunday, per year,	8 00
Daily and Sunday, per month,	0 70
Weekly Sun, one year,	1 00

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Furniture :-:
:-: Repaired
By a Good Mechanic.
I have found that the People of Bristol want a place where they can have their
Furniture Repaired in a Workmanlike manner, and also done Promptly.
I HAVE EMPLOYED
Mr. Robert Clark,
Who is well known in Bristol, to take charge of this branch and solicit your trade.
We will make
Window Shades and Mattresses
TO ORDER.
Chairs Recaned, Carpets cut and laid, and everything in the repairing line promptly attended to.
JOHN G. TABRAM,
Next to Town Hall, Bristol, Pa

FOR SALE,
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A. WEIR GILKESON.

Miscellaneous

Philadelphia Cash Grocery
AND CHICAGO BEEF MARKET,
Radcliffe & Market Sts , Bath & Buckley Sts Bristol, and Second & Furman and Hudson and Mott Sts., Trenton, N. J.
FOUR STORES!
Immense quantities of goods bought for low prices, for cash, and will be sold at correspondingly low rates.
Choice Roast, 10c. per lb. up.
Choice Steak, 12c. up. Stewing Meat, 4, 6, 8, 10
Gilt Edge Butter, 25c. per lb.

FRED. B. BOOZ,
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FINE GROCERIES, FRUITS, AND PROVISIONS
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TEAS AND COFFEES.
Goods Delivered Promptly.
COR. RADCLIFFE AND WALNUT STS.
Your trade is solicited.

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HAS THE FINEST STOCK OF
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By Profession?
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If one, and you are not already taking it, you need
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EAST, WEST, NORTH, SOUTH, representing the denomination of the whole country rather than any part thereof.
Send $2, the price of one year's subscription, addressing THE EXAMINER, Box 3661, New York City, and receive the paper for fifteen months — from October 1, 1890, to January 1, 1892.
THREE MONTHS FREE.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE
Farmers' National Bank of Bucks Co.
At Bristol, in the State of Pennsylvania at the close of business, Oct 2nd, 1890.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	$423,915 26
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	40,000 00
Stocks, securities, judgments, claims,	67,071 94
Due from approved reserve agents	36,362 67
Due from other National Banks	1,173 21
Due from State Banks and bankers.	10 00
Banking-house furniture, and fixtures,	9,500 00
Current expenses and taxes paid	3,081 58
Checks and other cash items	3,255 94
Bills of other Banks	455 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and pennies	18 17
Specie	15,8 0 00
Legal tender notes	18,000 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, (5 per cent. of circulation)	1,800 00
TOTAL	$620,386 77

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 92,220 00
Surplus fund	95,000 00
Undivided profits	20,480 88
National Bank notes outstanding	32,450 00
Dividends unpaid	348 00
Individual deposits subject to check	371,166 95
Due to other National Banks	8,651 32
Due to State Banks and Bankers	1,069 62
TOTAL	$620,386 77

State of Penna., County of Bucks, ss:
I, Charles E. Scott, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly affirm that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
CHARLES E. SCOTT, Cashier.
Subscribed and affirmed to before me this 7th day of October, 1890.
W. H. BOOZ, Notary Public.
CORRECT—Attest:
PIERSON MITCHELL, BENJ J. TAYLOR, L. A. HOGUET, } Directors

Joshua Peirce,
Formerly of Bristol, Pa.
W. D. Rusher, P. O. Address, Box 204 TACOMA, WASH.
Formerly of Minneapolis, Minn.

Peirce & Rusher,
Real Estate & Loan Agts.
936 PACIFIC AVENUE,
TACOMA, WASH., NOV. 25.

Having made the above business connection we are prepared to negotiate mortgage loans on real estate in the City of Tacoma, or adjacent farm property in the State of Washington.

Such loans will be made with the utmost care in the selection of securities and regard for the character of the borrower; will run three to five years and bear interest at the rate of 8 per cent. per annum net to the lender, payable semi-annually. We will accompany each loan with our written agreement to take charge of the collection of interest, when due, and of the principal debt at maturity, without charge for our services.

The State of Washington and the City of Tacoma are being rapidly settled, having doubled their population within the last year, with an enterprising and energetic people engaged in business of all kinds, thus ensuring a prosperous and permanent growth of the city that will make it the metropolis of the great northwest. No better nor safer investment can be had than the securities that we are able to offer, doubly so by the continued increase in value of the property mortgaged. Abstract showing perfect title will be furnished with all loans.

We also invite those who desire to take advantage of the increasing values, by purchase, to entrust their funds to us for investment and we feel confident that we can make selections that will involve no risk and promise a large profit.

PEIRCE & RUSHER.

Harper & Brothers.

1891.
Harper's Magazine.
ILLUSTRATED.

The important series of papers on South America by THEODORE CHILD, will be continued in HARPER'S MAGAZINE during the greater part of the year 1891. The articles on Southern California, by CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER, will also be continued. Among other noteworthy attractions will be a novel by CHARLES EGBERT CRADDOCK; a collection of original drawings by W. M. THACKERAY, now published for the first time; a novel written and illustrated by GEORGE DU MAURIER; a novelette by WILLIAM DEAN HOWELLS; and a series of papers on London by WALTER BESANT.

In the number and variety of illustrated papers and other articles on subjects of timely interest, as well as in the unrivalled character of its short stories, poems, etc., HARPER'S MAGAZINE will continue to maintain that standard of excellence for which it has been so long distinguished.

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Special Supplements will be continued in 1891. They will be literary, scientific, artistic, historical, critical, topographical, or descriptive, as occasion may demand, and will continue to deserve the heart commendation which has been bestowed on past issues by the press and the public. As a family journal, HARPER'S WEEKLY will, as heretofore, be edited with a strict regard for the qualities that make it a safe and welcome visitor to every home.

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AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY.

The Twelfth Volume of HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE begins on November 4, 1890. This best and most comprehensive weekly in the world for young readers presents a rich and attractive programme. In fiction there will be "Campmates: A Story of the Plains," by KIRK MUNROE; "Men of Iron," a romance by HOWARD PYLE, with illustrations by the author; "Flying Hill Farm," by SOPHIE SWETT; "The Moon Prince," by R. K. MUNKITTRICK; and "Yellowtop," by ANNIE BRONSON KING. In addition to these five serials, there will be stories in two or three parts by THOMAS NELSON PAGE, HJALMAR HJORTH BOYESEN, EDWIN LASSETTER BYNNER, HARRIET PRESCOTT SPOFFORD, MARY E. WILKINS, NORA PERRY, and others. Short stories, and articles on science, history, travel, adventure, games and sports, with hundreds of illustrations of the highest character, will render HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE for 1891 unrivalled as a miscellany of the best reading for boys and girls.

"The best weekly publication for young people in existence. It is edited with scrupulous care and attention, and instruction and entertainment are mingled in its pages in just the right proportions to captivate the minds of the young, and at the same time to develop their thinking power."—*N. Y. Observer.*

TERMS: Postage Prepaid, $2 00 Per Year.

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Specimen Copy sent on receipt of a two-cent stamp.

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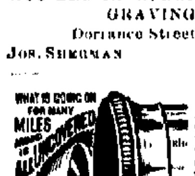
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GENERAL HOUSE PAINTER!
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Hard Wood Finisher;
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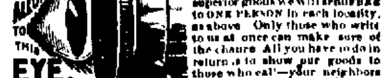
Miscellaneous

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T. B. DOUGLASS,
No. 61 Mill Street, Bristol Pa.,
Has always on hand a large stock of first class Stoves and Tinware.
Parlor Stoves, Double Heaters, Cook Stoves, Ranges, Portable Heaters, High Art Stoves, and Embossed Stove Boards, and Bread Boxes, Tin Pitchers, Paper Wash Basins, Galvanized Waiters, Argot Ware, Knives, Forks and Spoons.
Metaline Brilliant,
the best article in the world for cleaning nickel, brass, silver, &c.
Wash Boilers, Japan-ware, Milk Pans and other articles in the tin line
Polite attention. No trouble to show goods.
TIN ROOFING A SPECIALTY
All orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

Sherman & Peirce,
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Specialties made of
HOT-BED SASH, BERRY BOXES AND ENGRAVING BOARDS.
Dorrance Street near Railroad
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One of the BEST Telescopes in the world. FREE Our facilities are unequaled and to introduce our superior goods we will send FREE to ONE PERSON in each locality, as above. Only those who write to us at once can make sure of the chance. All you have to do in return is to show our goods to those who call—your neighbors and those around you. The beginning of this advertisement shows the small end of the telescope. The following cut gives the appearance of it reduced to



about the fiftieth part of its bulk. It is a grand, double size telescope, as large as is easy to carry. We will also show you how you can make from $3 to $10 a day at least, from the start without experience. Better write at once. We pay all express charges. Address, H. HALLETT & CO., Box 880, PORTLAND, MAINE.

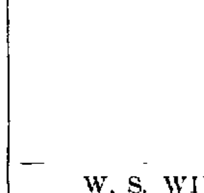
Now is the time to send in your Job Work to the Bucks County Gazette Office.

W. S. WILKINSON,
PAINTER & PAPER HANGER,
WEATHER STRIPS
Furnished at all Times.
BRISTOL, Pa.
Address a postal card to P. O. Box 234, and your orders will receive prompt attention.

DR. J. T. STRADLING,
DENTIST,
No. 21 Market Street,
Bristol, Penna.

R. BUSEMAN,
BREAD AND FANCY CAKE BAKERY
AND ICE CREAM SALOON.
Bath and Otter Streets, Bristol.
Weddings and Parties Supplied at Short Notice.

E. W. MINSTER'S
Livery Stable and Ice Depot,
Pond Street, near Market Street
BRISTOL, PA.
NEW CARRIAGES, GOOD DRIVING HORSES, Single and Double Teams. Careful Drivers furnished when desired. Closed Cabs for Weddings or Funerals.
ICE. Best Quality Silver Lake Ice supplied at depot or delivered to any address within the borough limits. Orders promptly attended to.



OUR NEW $85 Solid Gold Watch FREE. Worth $100.00. Best $85 watch in the world. Perfect timekeeper. Warranted heavy, SOLID GOLD hunting cases. Both ladies' and gent's sizes, with works and cases of equal value. ONE PERSON in each locality can secure one free, together with our large and valuable line of Household Samples. These samples, as well as the watch, are free. All the work you need do is to show what we send you to those who call—your friends and neighbors and those about you—that always results in valuable trade for us, which holds for years when once started, and thus we are repaid. We pay all express, freight, etc. After you know all, if you would like to go to work for us, you can earn from $20 to $60 per week and upwards. Address, Stinson & Co., Box 812, Portland, Maine.

A. STANKOWITCH,
Tuner of Piano Fortes,
No. 1534 Vine Street,
PHILADELPHIA
ORDERS LEFT AT THE "GAZETTE" OFFICE WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

FRANK S. MOSS,
PRACTICAL - BLACKSMITH,
I defy competition so far as good work and low prices are concerned. Give me a trial and be convinced that I mean what I say. Horse Shoeing, Wagon Work and Machine Blacksmithing.
CANAL ST., bet. WASHINGTON & DORRANCE, BRISTOL, PA.

Miscellaneous

T. W. & C. J. Patton,
Wholesale and retail dealer in
BEST BRANDS OF
Tobacco, Cigars, Snuff, &c.
No. 6 Mill St., Bristol, Pa.,
We are in receipt of the following brands of cigars from our factory, 5th ist district, "GARRON", guaranteed full Havana filler, Sumatra wrapper.
Specialties of P. LORRILARD & CO'S, WILSON & McCULLAY'S, BUCHANAN & LYALL'S Plug and Cut Tobaccos.
NORTH STAR,
And other brands of superior, Cut Tobaccos on hand in large quantities.
"THE ORIGINAL BRISTOL BOY." The leading straight 5 cent cigar in the market.
"THE CAPTAIN." The same price and equally good in quality.
"DELICIOSOS," Seed and Havana, Connecticut binder, and Sumatra wrapper.
Give the above brands a trial. Guaranteed to be as represented or no sale. Give them a trial and you will always buy.
Prices guaranteed to compete with any wholesale house in Philadelphia or New York. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

WILLIAM GRACE'S
New York Wall Paper Store.
A full line of Wall Papers and Window Shades, newest and handsomest designs. Painting, Glazing, Graining, and Kalsomining, Graining and Paper Hanging a specialty. A nice line of fine goods for special use. No. 18 Mill Street.

ELY'S Cream Balm
Cleanses the Nasal Passages.
Allays Pain and Inflammation.
Heals the Sores.
Restores the Sense of Taste and Smell.

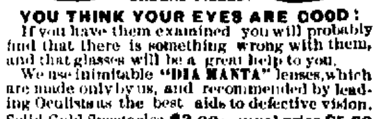


Try the Cure HAY-FEVER
A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cts. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

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Everything in connection with
REAL ESTATE
IS CAREFULLY ATTENDED TO
You can buy a Property, have the deed drawn, procure a loan on mortgage, get the building insured and the lot surveyed; the whole transaction completely and carefully attended to by one person, just as you would do it yourself, if you knew how.
A. Weir Gilkeson,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
BRISTOL, PA

BURTON'S EXPRESS.
JOSHUA BURTON
is at all times prepared to do jobs of
HAULING
of every description, and at prices to suit the times.
Furniture handled with care.
Orders left at Kesley's Cigar Store, No. 58 Mill Street, will receive prompt attention.

WE EXAMINE EYES FREE!



YOU THINK YOUR EYES ARE GOOD:
If you have them examined you will probably find that there is something wrong with them, and that glasses will be a great help to you.
We use inimitable "DIA MANTA" lenses, which are made only by us, and recommended by leading Oculists as the best aids to defective vision.
Solid Gold Spectacles $3.00; usual price $5.00
Steel Spectacles - - .50; usual price 1.00
Artificial Eyes inserted 4.00; usual price 10.00
M. ZINEMAN & BRO. OPTICIANS. 130 S. Ninth St. PHILADELPHIA.
Between Chestnut and Walnut Streets.



Dr. Theel
538 North Fourth St. bel Green, Philadelphia. The most reliable and successful specialist for all diseases of both sexes.
Special Diseases Blood Poison Ulcers, Blotches, Pimples, Sore Mouth, Throat, Irritations, Scaldings, Inflammations, Kidney, Bladder, Lost vitality, Weak back, Dyspepsia, Piles, Melancholy, Weakness, Debility, Impaired Memory and Decay, Strictures, all diseases resulting from youthful errors or from overwork.
Old, Young or Middle Aged don't suffer any longer, cure is certain, no experiment. I have everything known to the local and surgical science, obstinate and old cases solicited, no matter who failed relief at once. Fresh cases cured in 4 to 15 days. European Hospital experience in the navy, England, France and Austria, as certificates and diplomas prove, and 25 years practical experience. 10,000 cases cured yearly.
$15,000 will be paid to an advertising doctor who can prove as great skill, knowledge and experience and who can show as many patients permanently cured as I can after quacks and advertising doctors had ruined them. Send 2c stamp for book "TRUTH" and swear testimonials exposing quacks and advertising doctors with their base and fraudulent guarantees and testimonials, their experience, they do not possess and their scheme of refunding money or friendly talks and their cheap and worthless drugs neither of which cures you, but are used as decoys and result in ruin of thousands of confiding victims. Office Hours—Every day from 9 A. M. to 2 P. M. evenings 6 to 9. Wednesday and Saturday Evenings from 6—10, Sundays from 9 to 12. For References see Wednesday and Saturday Phila. Times.

Home seekers will find the last of the public domain of agricultural and grazing value along the Great Northern Ry. in North Dakota & Montana.	FREE LANDS
NEW TOWNS	100 or more along the Great Northern Railway Line. Business chances. Write F. I. WHITNEY, St. Paul, Minn., for Books, Maps, &c. Write now.
Settlers on free Government lands along the Great Northern Ry. Line in North Dakota and Montana get low rates and fine markets for products.	LOW RATES
HUNTING, FISHING	Finest resorts in America along Great Northern Ry. Line in Minnesota, Dakota and Montana. Best climate for health seekers.
Montana produces the finest Horses and Cattle. Free ranges yet in Mouse, Milk and Sun River Valleys and Sweet Grass Hills.	HORSES, CATTLE.
GREAT FALLS.	Surrounded by a fine agricultural and grazing country, close to mines of precious metals, iron and coal, possessing a water power unequaled in America, it is Montana's industrial centre.
Sweet Grass Hills, Milk and Sun River Valleys, Montana, reached only by the Great Northern Railway Line. The Stock Raisers' Paradise.	SHEEP, HOGS.
HERDS, MINES.	These have made Montana the richest State per capita in the Union. Plenty of room for more miners and stock-raisers. Now is the time.
Go to the Great Reservation of Montana and get a good free homestead. Low rates and Free Sleepers on Great Northern R'y Line. Go now.	MILK RIVER.
GOLD, COAL.	The regions tributary to Great Northern Railway Line in Montana produce all the precious and baser metals. New towns and railways are being built.
Along the Great Northern Railway Line in Montana are free ranches and pasturage, mines of precious metals, iron and coal, and new cities and towns. Now is your chance.	YOUNG MAN!
HEALTH, WEALTH,	In Montana. Free Lands, New Towns, New Railw'ys, New Mines, Low Rates. Largest area of good vacant land.
The valleys of Red, Mouse, Missouri, Milk and Sun Rivers reached by Great Northern R'y Line. Half rate excursions Sept. 9, 23 and Oct. 14, 1890. Write F. I. WHITNEY, St. Paul, Minn.	G. N. R. L.

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